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THE McKEAN MINER.

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Smethport Lodge, No. 1[illegible], meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, M. W.

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His shield was human kindness;
  His weapon Christian love;
Arm'd thus with these munitions
  With savages he strove.

And by his love and justice
  Subdued their savage hate;
And gave us as a trophy
  His own "Sylvania" State.

He taught the largest charity
  Without a selfish flaw;
His code was moral justice
  Enacted into law.

The right of worship he upheld,
  The manner and the plan;
Without restraint as conscience moved
  The choice of every man.

Heroes have come and gone,
  And statesmen with gifted ken,
But none excels our hero—
  The Quaker of Sylvania—Penn.

—[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Getting Into Society.

'I tell you Jack, the farm is not your vocation. I become more and more convinced of the fact every day, and less contented with the life which we are leading.'

Breakfast was over and we stood on the farmhouse portico, arm in arm. On the sill of the door sat baby, screaming with delight, as she fed a pair of pet pigeons from her dimpled hands. Our breakfast had been a delicious one—coffee as clear as amber, bread like snow, and steak done to a turn. All about us was a green tangle of sweet briar and honeysuckle; the sun was just rising above the mountain peaks and the morning air was sweet and fresh, and filled with exquisite woodland odors and musical with the songs of birds. We could catch a glimpse of the barn and poultry yards from where we stood, and hear the plaintive lowing of the kine and dreamlike tinkle of their bells. I felt a vague sort of conviction that Jack had but little sympathy with my spirit of discontent, yet I was determined to carry my point, if possible.

'You are dissatisfied with your lot—I see that plainly, Nell,' said Jack, a trifle sadly.

'Oh, nonsense,' I put in. 'Not with my lot nor with you, only with the farm Jack. I am tired to death with this prosy, humdrum life, and I hate to see you delving and toiling like a slave from one year's end to another. You were born for something better, Jack—something grander and better. Fancy a man of your abilities growing grain and digging potatoes and raising stock to his life's end.

'But, my dear,' suggested Jack, 'one must live and have bread and butter.'

'Oh yes, that's of course true, but then why not earn it in a more genteel fashion?'

'Why, honest labor is always genteel, Nell.'

'Oh, pshaw! you don't understand me Jack. I mean that you have capacities for something better. You only cling to the old farm to please your father, when you could do a hundred-fold better elsewhere. And, besides, where is your society in this place Jack? What chance is there for our children as they grow up?'

Jack laughed heartily as he glanced down at the baby, who was struggling furiously to get a pigeon's head in her mouth.

'Ah, Nell, that is looking rather too far ahead,' he said, 'and, my dear, you seem to forget that I have lived here all my life.'

'No, no, I don't forget. And pray what have you done, Jack?'

'Led an upright life, and married yourself in the end.'

'But you didn't pick me up among the clover blossoms, Jack, don't forget that. You found me in town, and, Jack, dear, I'm anxious to get back once more in my native element. I'm tired of all this. Why, you can get on ever so nicely in town, Jack; and there we can get into society.'

'You know that I am not very fond of society, Nell.'

'Oh, but you should be, for my sake, Jack. I'm fond of it. I hate to live like a hermit. Why, Jack, if I desired to give a party to-morrow, we could not for lack of guests.'

'Dear me, Nell, why I could muster scores.'

'Of certain sorts, yes, but I don't want them, Jack. I'm a little peculiar in my notions you know. I want no society but the best; the—the—sort of society one gets in town.'

'Fashionable society, Nell?'

'Well, then, why not? You have the means, Jack, and I flatter myself that we are fitted to move in any circle. Why should we bury ourselves in this wilderness?'

'Our means are not inexhaustible, you know.'

'I'm aware of that Jack, but then we have got enough for a start, and besides Vanborough offers you a good place in the bank.'

'At a limited salary, Nell.'

'Oh, yes, but you can work your way up, Jack; right to the topmost round of the ladder. Do let's go, Jack! I've lived here to please you ever since our marriage; I think you can afford to please me once.'

Jack sighed as he looked out upon his ripening grain fields, but he drew me close to his heart and kissed me.

'That's true,' he said, 'you can't be expected to care for the farm as I do, Nell. I promised to make you happy when you consented to be my wife, and I'll try to keep my word. You can have it all your own way.'

The continuous dropping of the water wears away the solid stone. I had conquered my husband at last, and the desire of my heart was about to be accomplished.

When Jack once made up his mind to do a thing he did it with all his might. The matter was settled. Cherry Hill, as we had called the farm, was sold at a sacrifice, and one morning we turned our backs upon the breezy mountain summits and grain fields, and journeyed cityward.

'I'm afraid you've made a big mistake,' said Jack's father, as he bade us good-bye; 'you'd better stuck to the old farm. You remember the old saying about rolling stones.'

'I don't believe in old sayings,' I answered softly, 'and I think I can appreciate my husband's abilities better than any one else can.'

'All right; I hope you won't find yourself mistaken, my dear. Good-bye to both of you. Whatever you do, care well for the little one. I'm afraid she won't like the change. If you happen to tire of town and fashion, don't forget that a welcome always awaits you at home.'

Poor Jack's heart was too full for utterance.

'Thank you,' I said, 'but we shall not get tired.'

Our new home in [illegible] was a stylish residence in a fashionable block. We established ourselves in the principal hotel and then set about the task of furnishing the house.

'My dear child,' said Mrs Vanborough, the banker's wife, dropping in for an early call, 'don't dream of such a thing as an ingrain carpet. Get Brussels sure. You'll find it will be much cheaper in the end, and besides it is so much more stylish.'

We hearkened to our friend's advice, and laid our rooms with Brussels, and the cost ran up into the hundreds. Then furniture was got to match. Mrs. Vanborough and other friends aiding us in our selection, and all sorts of pretty, costly bric-a-brac, and real lace curtains, and a cottage piano. My old instrument was too plain and clumsy for the establishment.

There is a curious sort of excitement in spending money which seems to drive the most sober and economizing people desperate, when they once get at it. Jack had always been one of the most careful men, counting the cost of everything as he went, and saving every stray penny.

When once into the vortex of city life, his prudence was speedily changed into a sort of recklessness. After the first few days, and by the time our new home was ready to receive us, he actually seemed to delight in seeing his money go.

'We've got snug quarters here, Nell, by George!' he said, looking through the extravagantly furnished rooms with admiration and pride. 'No one in town can outshine us, not even Vanborough himself. It has lightened our purse a good deal I'll have to admit, but what does that signify? What good comes of having money unless one enjoys it somehow?'

'We must try and save up a little now, since we are fixed so nicely,' I said feeling somewhat terrified at his growing so reckless.

'Pshaw, child! Who ever heard of a bank clerk saving anything? If we make both ends meet, it will be more than I look for.'

'My dear,' said Mrs. Vanborough, when we were pleasantly settled in our house and hired a couple of servants, 'I suppose you want to give some sort of a party now? It is customary, you know. Suppose you let it be an informal reception, with cards and coffee for the old people, and ices and fruits and dancing for the young ones. That would do nicely. You can throw your parlors into one, and your carpets will not get much injured. I'll help you to order your refreshments, and Cecilia will write out your invitations for you. She's an excellent judge as to whom it is expedient to invite.'

I mentioned the matter to Jack when he came home, and he entered into the spirit of the novel affair with great excitement.

'To be sure, little wife, have a party by all means. When one is in Rome one must do as Romans do, you know. Don't spare expense either, my dear; we must make as good a show as other people. And I shall take it upon myself to order your costumes, as I want you to look as grand as a little empress.'

'But, Jack,' I suggested rather timidly, 'we are spending a great deal of our money.'

'Oh, well, never mind. It will go anyhow, one way or the other, and we might as well enjoy it. You've always wanted to get into good society, Nell, and you are fairly in now, and it won't do to let people see that your strapped for money. Let's make the most of it while we've got it.'

My heart ached a little, and in the midst of all the flare and flutter of preparation, I was conscious of a vague feeling of regret whenever I recalled the quiet months of my early wifehood, spent at Cherry Hill. Jack had seemed such a different person in those days—so strong and steady, and self-reliant, now he seemed to take as much pleasure in life's frivolities as I did. With the foolish inconsistency of my sex, I sat down and cried over the consummation of the very hopes which I had cherished so long. But, despite my tears, our reception went on, and it turned out to be a great success. The best people in town honored us with their presence, and everything, thanks to Mrs. Vanborough's foresight, was carried out in the most lavishly elegant manner.

'By George,' said Jack, 'this sort of thing is jollier than the old farm. I see now, little wife, that you are right.'

I would ten times rather he should have upbraided me and blamed me for what I had done. The winter that followed was exceedingly gay. We were invited everywhere, and our house was constantly filled with guests. Balls, soirees, kettle drums and the opera seemed to engross every hour. Jack and I seldom had a quiet moment together, yet he seemed to enjoy it. Spring came, our last surplus dollar had been expended, and we were solely dependent upon Jack's salary. The warm weather came on, and the baby soon fell ill. I hoped day by day that Jack would say something about going back to his father's farm for the summer, but he did not even hint at such a thing. The days grew longer and warmer. The sun shone down with a pitiless splendor and the paved streets seemed like heated brass. Our fashionable friends fluttered off like summer swallows, and we were left almost alone.

'Couldn't you manage to make a little trip to the sea shore, my dear?' Mrs. Vanborough had suggested, and Jack had caught at the eagerness.

'We might, Nell. I think we can. I'll try to borrow a few hundred somewhere.'

'Oh, Jack, no, no,' I sobbed out, in my remorse and despair. 'I won't go to the seashore. You can see how ill baby is. Oh, Jack, ask your father to let us return home.'

'Oh, you wouldn't be satisfied, Nell, if we went back. It is dreadfully stupid down there these summer days, with the hay-making, and the reaping and all that sort of thing. We should never be able to endure it now.

I said no more. The long, bright, burning days wore on, and our bills ran up higher and higher, and baby's little breath seemed to grow weaker and weaker, and poor Jack himself began to look dreadfully ill and worn. And one afternoon he was sent home in a carriage, quite unconscious, stricken down by a sudden fever. I put my pride aside then, and wrote a letter to Jack's father.

'Jack and baby are both ill,' I said, 'and we are sick and tired of this life. Pray forgive us, and let us come home.'

The very next day the dear old gentleman arrived, but the bailiffs and officers of the law were before him. The rumor that we intended to leave town got out, and our creditors rushed in, anxious to secure the lion's share of our effects. The Brussel carpets, the handsome furniture and costly bric a brac, all went under the hammer at a disastrously low figure.

'Never mind,' said my father-in law, not a shadow of reproach on his kind old face, 'let them squabble over it if they will. We must get our sick ones home.'

So we got Jack into the carriage, and with his poor hot head upon my knee, and baby in my arms, I turned my back upon the scene of my short-lived triumph.

'We are going back to Cherry Hill,' said the old gentleman, as in the dusk of the golden day we drove through the dewy stillness of the mountain ravine.

'The old home has been waiting for you all these months. I was pretty sure you'd want to come back.'

I could not utter one word in answer. A great full moon was rising above the mountain peaks as we reached the house, not the smallest thing was changed. The great red roses bloomed on the terrace, the bees droned in their hives, and the cattle bells tinkled in the barnyard. The door stood wide open. We carried Jack in and laid him down in the broad breezy room that had been our bridal chamber.

He opened his eyes and drew a deep, quivering breath, as the mountain breeze touched his throbbing head.

'Nell, where are you?' he said. 'Surely this must be home?'

'I am here, Jack,' I answered, through my tears, 'and this is home, dear old Cherry Hill.'

'Thank God!' he murmured, and fell back on the pillows and I saw great tears trickling slowly from beneath his closed eyelids. Beyond the open window, in the silver glory of the rising moon, the old grandfather sat with a baby at his feet, half hidden in the rank, cool grass, and even at that late hour the pigeons fluttered around her as of old, and she screamed with rapture as she clutched at them with her thin little hands. I rose softly and fell on my knees beside Jack's low pillow.

'Oh, Jack,' I sobbed, 'I have been so wicked. Forgive me, Jack, forgive me, I am so glad to be at home again.'

And then and there, clasped to my husband's heart in the safe, sweet shelter of the home beloved, I understood all the past.

'You didn't mean it, Jack,' I whispered. 'You only pretended to enjoy it all to please me.'

He smiled at me with his grave, fond eyes.

'And, oh, Jack our money is all gone and—'

He silenced me with a kiss.

'No matter, little woman; the lesson we have learned has been cheaply bought. We shall not care to leave the safe old mountain nest in search of fashion and society again.

I could not answer. I heard my baby cooing to the pigeons in the grass, and sat there, clasped in Jack's folding arms, the happiest woman the round world held.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

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A REVIEW OF INGERSOLL.

BYRNES' DRAMATIC TIMES.

We class Mr. Ingersoll and Dr. Talmage in the same category. They can both talk more incisive flapdoodle than any two men who have secured a mortgage on public attention.

We are not religionists, and never meddle with that subject in this paper, but we do try to criticise all public entertainments that are offered, and if any reputable theatre should fail as utterly to do what it promised as these two men do in their shows, we should not hesitate to condemn it as fraudulent.

The injury which an indiscreet and voluble man like Talmage does to the religion he tries to defend is only equalled by the odium which Mr. Ingersoll throws upon what is called liberal thought.

One of these champions undertakes to explain in a literal manner all the old myths and poetic licenses of the Hebrew scriptures—things that intelligent Christians ceased contending for fifty years ago.

The other champion turns into ridicule all the sacred things which, from association and tradition, are treated with respect if not with reverence by most men—Christian or infidel—and after telling funny stories about God for two hours, and heaping hilarious contumely upon everybody who pretends to have any belief at all, winds up by telling his listeners that he does not know whether there is any God or not, that we are all on the same craft together, without being on speaking terms with the captain, without knowing what harbor we sailed out of or what port we are sailing into, and about the only thing we can do is to have as good a time as possible on the voyage.

Why, rational sensible human beings should pay a dollar and a half to hear the old epicurean say that, we cannot for the life of us understand.

Many men may doubt that they have such a thing about them as an immortal soul. Very many intelligent men do doubt it. But they do not go to the edge of the grave to howl it in the ears of the mourners.

Many may doubt the existence of a personal God—many gifted and honored men do doubt it. But they do not get up great public exhibitions of their doubts and summersaults in the face of heaven.

Honest doubt is entitled to respect. But a noisy, catchpenny nescience is very apt to create ennui and contempt.

Mr. Ingersoll is in the habit of referring to science in a vague but laudatory manner. Why does he not trot out a little science occasionally? He has an overpowering respect for reason. Why not, then, stimulate our respect for it by an occasional exhibition of a little of it?

If he is going to overturn religion and emancipate the priest-ridden sons of earth from the thraldom of the creeds, he had better let that ark story and the snake story rest and get on to some new jokes.

If Christianity is going to be uprooted with this kind of humor, the humor has to be freshened once in six years at least.

If mankind is bleeding under the yoke of the several churches, it is high time that this high priest of hilarity got down to some solid work and provided himself with some new weapons of emancipation.

His large visceral system moves with an antiquated horror at the thumb-screw and the rack. He believes that Cardinal McCloskey keeps the tools of the house handy, waiting for an opportunity to have an *auto da-fe* in Union Square and to lay the cornerstone of an inquisition in the Central Park.

We don't believe that he can strike a single chain from the limbs of religious slavery with the sledge hammer of Illinois fun. We don't believe that the talk about science is worth two cents to the bleeding sons of toil, unless you know something about it. We don't believe at all that even infidelity wants an endman to play a tambourine in her service.

It is an irreverent ribald that he makes his hit. Let him break into the sanctuary, where he can tumble on the mercy seat, scrawl his humor on the altar rail and hang his cartoons on the cross—and he brings down the house! The sensation seekers of Sunday night, the moral debauchees and moralists of the cafes, whom you will see on less secular occasions standing up in the rear on first nights at the theater, whose moral sensibilities are so outraged at the obscenity of old comedy that they retire in disgust at the end of the second act and go up to the lecherous dives on Sixth avenue; long-haired cranks, winking and blinking in the gaslight and blaze of Ingersoll combined; scraggy women who have free love instead of comeliness wrought in the wrinkles of their alabaster brows; communionists, socialists, agitators, youngsters not yet out of the shell of egotism and audacity; manufacturers of patent gods and new systems and fresh religions, with a crowd of belly worshipers and sensualists, chiefly anxious to welcome any new apostle who will furnish a new defense for their own appetites; all these elements linked in a Sunday night brotherhood, by the flaming doctrine of Nohow and Nowhere, and roused to insane unity of approval by the creed that virtue consists in not having anything to believe, and making as much game as possible of the poor wretch who desires to have something.

No Scrofula

Can be so deep-seated, so malignant and stubborn, that Parmelee's Blood Purifier will not be found helpful. It will effect a cure, if cure is possible. And if you are troubled with boils, salt-rheum, pimples, rough skin, or any humor whatever, just give the Purifier a thorough trial and you cannot fail to receive benefit from it. Price $1.00 per bottle. Sold at A. B. Armstrong's.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWNELL BROS

DEALERS IN

- Dry Goods,
- Notions,
- Hats and Caps,
- Boots and Shoes,
- Groceries,
- Provisions, etc.

AGENT FOR THE

White Sewing Machines

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 8, 1882.

F. C. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

OFFICE—Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty.

MILLINERY GOODS.

LATEST

Fall and Winter

STYLES.

Fine Ruchings, Veilings, Knitting Silks, Worsteds & Notions.

All orders personally or by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Prices warranted to please.

Miss E. CARSON,

In Kittredge Block Smethport, Pa.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

I employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

And my work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa. April 24, 1879

MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 7 Cents a Quart

until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1880.

F. M. BALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, ETC.

Blacksmithing, Repairing, and Horseshoeing Done.

ALL KINDS OF PAINTING NEATLY EXECUTED.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

LIVERY

and

Exchange Stables

At The Bennett House Barn.

G. R. & C. H. MOORE, Proprietors.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

All kinds of Job Work done at this office.

Business Cards.

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class house. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

H. S. SARTWELL, - Prop'r.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

Tables and Bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. Rates Reasonable.

PICARD'S HOTEL,

MAIN STREET,

Smethport, - Pa.

M. H. PICARD, - Proprietor.

RATES REASONABLE.

This hotel stands nearly opposite the Court House, and is furnished throughout with all the conveniences of a first class house. A well stocked and well kept bar is connected with the House.

Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. H. BOWERS, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

P. J. VICKERY, - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. RR depots. The house has recently been rebuilt and newly furnished in the most modern style and is now a first class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR

The above House has been recently Rebuilt Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

380 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot

BUFFALO, N. Y.

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 8, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.,

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House.

Pierce House,

(Near B., B. & K. R. R. Depot.)

Water St., - - - - Smethport, Pa.

A. H. PIERCE, Proprietor.

Restaurant, Lunch Counter and Billiard Parlors connected. Everything new, house having been just completed. Charges very moderate.

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

SCOTT HOUSE

E. L. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR,

Port Allegany, Pa.

Physicians.

E. G. BROWN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE—Rooms No. 11 and 12, Grand Central.

SMETHPORT, PA.

S. D. FREEMAN,

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Backus Building, Main Street.

Smethport, Pa.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y [illegible], 18[illegible].

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., October 26, 1882.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Centre Co.
For Lieut.-Governor,
W. T. DAVIES,
of Bradford County.
For Supreme Judge,
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE,
of Philadelphia.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
JOHN M. GREER,
of Butler.
For Congressman-at-Large,
MARRIOT BROSIUS,
of Lancaster.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congress,
WALLACE W. BROWN,
of Bradford City.
Subject to decision of Congressional Conference.

JUDICIARY.

For Additional Law Judge,
ARTHUR G. OLMSTED,
of Potter County.
For Assemblyman,
DAVID STERRETT,
of Smethport.
For Jury Commissioner,
R. F. CLARK,
of Bradford Township.

B. D. HAMLIN'S PLATFORM.

"*There is to be a job of re-districting the state at Harrisburg next winter and I want a hand in it.*"—From Mr. Hamlin's speech of acceptance.

THE narrow sordid selfishness, which would prompt a man like Mr. Hamlin to gleefully accept a nomination to an important office, where it would become his duty to represent the whole people and not a faction or party, is not characteristic of a great statesman or a man of advanced or liberal views. That he might thwart the plans of the opposition, and not that he might be of use to his fellow citizens and an honor to the council of a great commonwealth, is the only ambition that prompts the old gentleman to strive for a seat in the legislature. Surely the times are sadly out of joint when an old citizen would make a boast that could hardly be excused if coming from a young and inexperienced aspirant for political honors.

THE question is, shall we have the republican party with free schools, free speech and free press, or the democratic party with free trade, free whisky and no Sunday.

VOTERS should be on the alert for democrats who on election day will propose to trade one candidate for another. A favorite trade will be to exchange a vote for governor for one for the legislature. Stop this wherever it is found for there is neither policy or fairness in it so far as republicans are concerned, and democratic managers will try to secure as many members of the legislature as possible, even at the sacrifice of Pattison in whose election they have now but little confidence. Be sure your ticket is headed by the gallant General James A. Beaver, and contains in addition, all the republican nominees, both county and state.

EVERY voter should feel that he shares with others, equally, the responsibility of maintaining the dignity and standing of McKean county in the legislature of the state, and to this end it should be his aim to select from the candidates presented, the individual best qualified to represent the whole people of the county, one who is abreast of the times, who has no personal grievances to avenge or partisan ambitions to gratify. Such a man is David Sterrett. In the vigor of manhood, a lawyer of acknowledged ability, a citizen rearing a family in our midst, he is directly and largely interested in the development and prosperity of McKean county, and in the legislature will carefully guard the interests of his constituents and will be a credit to his county and an honor to himself.

ONLY a little more than a week is left in which to perfect arrangement for the coming election. In many respects it will be the most important election that has transpired in Pennsylvania since the republican party took the reins of government in 1861. The issues are those which come home most directly to the manufacturer and laboring man. The question of whether the government, with protection to industry and labor at home, shall be perpetuated, or whether the state shall now be handed over to free traders, who, when in power before, had almost hopelessly ruined the credit of the state, is the main issue to be tried by a jury of the whole people. The independents do not figure as a factor in the calculation only in so far as they may be able to cast the balance in favor of one or the other party. They have no prospect, or indeed no hope of success, their object is a puerile one—the outgrowth of disappointment. It is time for republicans to think and then act. There is no good to come to republicans through the success of the democratic party. Their record as a party is before every republican, let him scan it and say what there is in it that promises the reform which they prate about. A vote for the independent ticket, while it may be cast in the utmost good faith and honesty of purpose, is only an aid to the democratic ticket and an injury to the republican. It is absurd to talk of reforming the republican party by defeating it, and it is equally absurd to expect reform in state or national government from the democratic party if again elevated to control. They have been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

[illegible] entertain any democratic proposition to trade candidates. We can elect the whole ticket if the full vote is polled without trading for or against any one of them.

THE democrats manifest good judgment in not nominating a candidate for Additional Law Judge. They could not put up any man of their party in the district with the most remote probability of election, and in endorsing the nomination of Hon. A. G. Olmsted, they at once compliment that gentleman and save themselves from ridiculous defeat.

THE Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* is demanding the nomination of McCormick as it did that of Walker before his withdrawal. Any one from Lycoming according to its argument is sure of election, while with any other candidate the district would be in danger. We think in this end of the district that unless W. W. Brown is renominated the same result is to be feared.

IT is high time the republican congressional conferees in the sixteenth district made a nomination. The people expected them to do so long ago, but have waited patiently without having their patience rewarded. Enough has been seen of the conferees to convince the voters of the district of the loyalty of each conferee to his particular candidate, and the time has fully come when the demands of the electors for a candidate are of more consequence than the claims of any particular individual to the nomination. As it is, if a nomination were made to-day the time between this and the election is not sufficient for the nominee to make the most hasty visit to the different counties of the district, and scarcely sufficient to, in a general way declare his principles or his adherence to the platform of the party. Believing that the conferees wished to do the best they could in the premises the people have waited and abstained from comment, but we repeat it, the times demand action, and all personal feeling should be sunk at once and the work of the conference completed.

Independent Claptrap.

The claim of the independents to be the republican party of the day, is the merest chimera. They pretend to base it upon the civil service reform and the absence of leaders. As to the former—in the hands of this class it is becoming simply political claptrap. They have no patronage upon which to exercise their faculties, and if they had would perhaps find it by no means the easy task to control that they imagine. While this subject commends itself to the judgment of all reasonable thinking men, it does not imply that all wisdom and ability to perform the duties of the respective offices will die with those who now fill them, nor does it pretend to establish the idea that long and faithful service entitles the occupant to a life estate. As regards *leaders*, their claim is certainly Utopian. The former naturally presupposes the latter, and makes them an essential part of political operations. The fact is evident that they cannot object to leaders *per se*, but merely with a change (themselves perhaps). What surety they offer, that those proposed to be substituted will possess superior qualities, we have no means to determine. We do, however, protest against permitting them to foist upon the people democratic rules and leaders.

It is the most egregious folly to raise the "hue and cry" against leaders in politics, no matter in which party they are found. As well might we look for a successful voyage over trackless oceans with a newsboy for navigator, as to expect to succeed in any great issue without competent leaders, and according to the triumphs gained should they receive our respect and confidence. What is the verdict of the past; has it been continued defeat or victory? If victory has crowned their endeavors, what is the cause of complaint? Is there any danger in view of their self sacrificing efforts that they will cease to be patriots, or loose their interest in the cause to which they are devoting their sleepless energies? Let the independents show any lack of patriotism in our republican leaders—prove wherein they have failed to deserve the respect and confidence of the people, before they ask them to give up those who have been tried and proved true to every trust. They hold their enviable positions not through intrigue, but by virtue of their indomitable perseverance. If they are not satisfactory there is a legitimate method for their removal, other than through democratic success.

There can be but one republican party in the field, and that is led by the gallant Beaver. He has a justifiable right, by virtue of the voice of the majority, to expect that the rank and file, steadfast old lines of the Keystone state—those who have borne the banner to victory so many times, will stand shoulder to shoulder in firm phalanx and receive the shock of battle. Our recusant brothers in revolt may erect fortresses to bar our continued success, they only can make it possible for our banner to be trailed in dishonor in the dust; but in the majesty of the cause of justice and right—believing that there is loyalty enought left to conquer—let every true republican rally around the standard and bear it aloft once more to triumph, and crown the brilliant and patriotic veteran with the chaplets of victory. We have seen already how he can fight his country's enemies, and he will prove that he can govern equally well.

Mason, the republican congressman-elect from the second West Virginia district, owes his success in a great degree to the fact that his opponent tried to make people believe that he was a better tariff man than Mason. The people know how to treat a democrat who talks tariff. They distrust him from the start.—Phila. Press.

The republican meeting at Butler on Saturday night indicates that there will be a full republican vote for Beaver in that county in November. Tom Marshall's exhibition last month disgusted many of those who were inclined to support Stewart, and since that time the Independent cause has been on the wane.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

[illegible] Barleycorn.—Chicago Times.

The democratic party in Philadelphia has wantonly raised the straight partisan issue in this local campaign. This unwise action is greatly to be deplored, but republicans must meet the enemy on the ground he has chosen.—Phila. Press.

Will the democrat who feels so jubilant over the result in Ohio recall his feelings upon hearing the news from Main, two years ago, and then remember what followed in October and November? A republican always finds a stimulant in a first repulse.

As there was "no neutral ground for loyal people" during the rebellion, so there is no middle ground between democracy and republicanism to-day. You are either a republican or a democrat—no matter which ticket you vote. He that is not for us is against us.

Wolf says: "If we can't elect Stewart, we can elect Pattison, and that is the only way we can get rid of the bosses. It is better to live a year under the democrats than remain under Cameron's rule." But the people of Union county will this year teach Mr. Wolfe a salutary lesson.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Pattison says: "Public office is a public trust for the benefit of the whole people." So no doubt the democratic party regarded it, when at one time in the history of its management of the affairs of this state, the democratic state treasurer reported to the governor the names of four hundred and fifty defaulting state officers.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Fifteen congressmen from Ohio solid for free trade. Pennsylvania manufacturers must face the reality. And yet some of them are supporting the independents, who in turn are opposing republican congressional candidates who are protectionists. If Pennsylvania sends our free trader to congress she should receive the punishment in the shape of a breakdown in the tariff.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The democratic party wants the control of congress in order to abolish the tariff. Then won't they have to increase the internal revenue taxes? But the democratic party wants the control of congress in order to abolish the internal revenue system. Then won't they have to increase the tariff? Ordered, that these knotty questions be "remanded to the several congressional districts."—Washington Republican.

In 1831 John C. Calhoun got up his little rebellion because of the tariff, and from that time to this it has been one of the cardinal doctrines of the democratic party that a tariff for protection was in violation of the constitution and a defiance of the spirit of our institutions. The South Carolina nullifier, despite the efforts of Jackson, led the party into the free trade folly, and it has remained there ever since.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

As usual the prohibitionists, or political cranks, as Halsted calls them, played the fool in the Ohio election. They had candidates of their own in all congressional district, and in several instances they got just votes enough to keep the republicans from winning. This was especially true of the Dayton district, where the prohibition idiot got about 200 votes and where the democrat beat the republican by about twenty five votes less than that number.—Gazette & Bulletin.

The chief lesson taught by the Ohio election is that all republicans must vote, and vote for the republican nominees, in order to win a republican victory. The remarkable light vote polled in many of the rural districts of the state and the large vote polled in the large towns, explains, in a great part, the democratic "tidal wave" of Tuesday. The republican party cannot expect to succeed anywhere if republicans do not turn out and vote the republican ticket. In politics, as in other things, success can be won only by the faithful performance of duty.—Lancaster Examiner.

Stewart at Cincinnati.

To the average independent the most serious charge which he has been able to bring against General Beaver is that he misrepresented his constituents at the Chicago convention. This has been fairly met and answered, and by the letters of those who selected him as a delegate it has been shown that General Beaver's position was well understood before he was selected. But there is a legal maxim that he who seeks "equity must first do equity." Mr. Stewart, the candidate of the independents, defends his attempt to defeat the republican party by pretending to believe the charge that General Beaver did misrepresent his constituents, and that therefore he should not be endorsed by the party of this state. Well, let us see how stands Mr. Stewart's record. Mr. Thad. M. Mahon, a neighbor of Stewart's, in a recent speech at Fayetteville, in Franklin county, to the personal acquaintances of both, said: "John Stewart was the last man that should speak of Gen. Beaver's conduct at the Chicago convention. He asked who Franklin county and the Eighteenth Congressional District was for for President in 1876? Blaine, was the response. Mr. Mahon then asked, who did Mr. Stewart vote for at the National Convention, of which he was the delegate from this district, at Cincinnati? Instead of voting for Blaine as his constituents wanted him to do, he stuck to the "bosses" and voted for Hartranft to satisfy them. On the second ballot four of the Pennsylvania delegation broke loose from the unit rule and voted for Blaine. The chairman decided they had a perfect right to do it, and they did for every ballot after. But Mr. Stewart was not one of them. He remained with the "bosses" and allowed them to cast his vote for Hartranft when he knew he was doing directly opposite what his constituents wanted him to do. On the last ballot the entire Pennsylvania delegation voted for Blaine, but it was too late, and Hayes was nominated. Mr Mahon said, let Mr. Stewart deny this and he would prove it to him, but he thought there was no danger of the would-be Governor doing anything of the kind." At the time of the Cincinnati convention Mr. Stewart's political ambition had not been nipped in the bud and personal spite had not won the victory over principal. Since that time Mr. Stewart has changed some of his views. But he should not blame the innocent with an offense of which he has been guilty. His independent candidacy is the most pretentious political fraud of the day.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

[illegible] that it will be carried [illegible]. The independent managers themselves believe that it will not fall below 100,000, and may go considerably above this figure. Between these outside limits there is a wide range of speculation.

But at the very highest it is clear that the vote for Stewart will fall far short of the independent republican strength. The republicans who believe that Mr. Cameron's management has been disastrous and that it ought to be repudiated embrace a very large majority of the party in the state. The republicans who want a free party in which boss rule shall be overthrown and popular rule shall prevail far outnumber the drilled cohorts of the machine. All these are properly independent republicans, in full sympathy with independent republican principles, and ready to be marshalled under the independent republican banner in any distinct and decisive conflict.

But only a comparatively small proportion of them—it may be a third, or it may be only a sixth—are now mustered in the Stewart column. There are 500,000 republicans in Pennsylvania. Of this grand army, if Cameronism be the test, a large majority are independent republicans. Yet even a rally of one hundred thousand, if that were possible, would be but a fragment. It is evident, therefore, that the Stewart vote and the independent republican strength cannot be treated as identical, that two hundred thousand voters who are just as good independent republicans as any others will not vote for a needless sacrifice of the party, and that it is a mistake to treat as a test of the Cameron strength what is not a test at all.

A very large proportion of the independent republicans will not strike down the party when it will not unload Cameron, but will strike down Cameron when it will not unload the party.—Philadelphia Press.

The Washington *Republican* claims the following republican gains of congressmen in the southern states: "One in Maryland, four in Virginia, four in North Carolina, one in Georgia, three in Alabama, two in Mississippi, one in Louisiana, two in Texas, one in Tennessee."

Attorney General Brewster made a centre hit in Philadelphia the other night when he said: "If Mr. Cameron every committed a positive act of bossism it was in making Mr. Mitchell senator, and that gentleman is now in rebellion against boss rule. It is certain that if it had not been for Mr. Cameron Mr. Mitchell would not now be where he is, and there is hardly an element of decency in Mr. Mitchell's opposition to the man who helped him to the position he occupies."—Scranton Republican.

MISCELLANEOUS.

--LOOK FOR

L. W. Mason's

Special Prices on

General Hardware,

STOVES AND TINWARE,

Housekeepers' Hardware,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

In This Space NEXT WEEK.

P. S.—I have the Best Tinner in the County, and No Mistake.

A GOOD CHANCE.

I offer for sale my SAW MILL, GRIST MILL and SHINGLE MILL, located at

FRISBEE STATION,

on the Clermont branch of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia railroad. I will also sell with the above, my good

BOARDING HOUSE,

Four Tenant houses and Forty acres of land. This is one of the best mill sites in the county, the mill race [illegible] never failing water power and are located in a good farming country. There is plenty of timber near the mill, and a good run of custom sawing. For terms, etc., apply on the premises to

THOS. FRISBEE,
Coryville, Pa.

E. F. Richmond & Son,

Druggists and Pharmacists,

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

LAND! A. A. THOMAS, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C. Practices before the United States General Land Office. Contested cases, private land claims, mining, pre-emption and homestead cases prosecuted before the Department of the Interior and Supreme Court; and all classes of claims before the Executive Departments. Special attention given to town site cases. Land warrants, home stead floats, and all kinds of land scrip bought and sold.

[illegible] MEAT MARKET.

SMETHPORT, PENN.

Rockwell & Rooney, - Prop's.

All Kinds of

FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

VEGETABLES & FRUITS.

Our meat is always fresh and our prices the very lowest.

GIVE US A CALL.

Rochester Business University

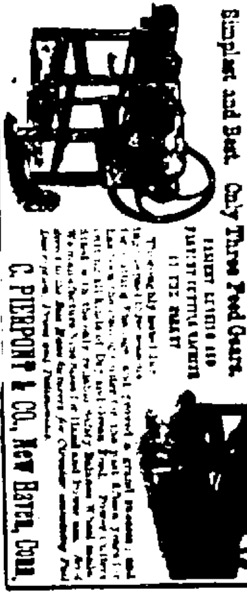
The Most Complete Commercial School in America.

[illegible]

L. L. WILLIAMS, Pres.

BALDWIN'S IMPROVED ENSILAGE AND FEED CUTTERS.

Simplest and Best. Only Three Feed Gears.



[illegible]

C. PIERPONT & CO., New Haven, Conn.

LEGAL.

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS letters testamentary to the estate of Benjamin Perkins, deceased, of Ceres township, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands or claims against the same will make known the same without delay to.

ISAAC PERKINS.

Ceres, Pa., Oct 24, 1882. 43-6t.

Foreign Attachment.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county Greeting:

We command you that you summon David Prudergast so that he be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport in and for the said county, on the 3d Monday of December next, there to answer E. J. Walker and H. M. Robbins, trading as Walker & Robbins, of a plea in a case of assumpsit, and that you attach John H. Shaver, late of your county, by all and singular his goods and chattels in whose hands or possession soever the same may be found, and also that you summon the person and persons and every of them in whose hands the goods or effects of any of them [illegible] said J. H. Shaver may be found so that they be and appear before the said Court at the day and place aforesaid to answer what shall be objected to them and abide the judgment of the Court in the premises, and have you then and there this writ.

Seal of the Court of Common Pleas. Witness the Honorable H. W. Williams, President Judge of our said Court, at Smethport, this 20th day of October, A. D. 1882.

JOHN B. BRAWLEY, Proth'y.
JOHN M. APPLE, Dep'y.

The above is a true and attested copy of the original writ in my hands.

Attest A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

43-4t.

Charter Notice.

An application will be made to His Excellency Henry M Hoyt, Gov. of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of the Penn Oil Co., under the provisions of the Act of April 29 1874, and its supplement. The business of said corporation being a general oil business.

BERRY, ELLIOTT & JACK,
Solicitors.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF LEVARI Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Smethport on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1882

at one o'clock p. m., the following described real and leasehold estate, to-wit:

All the defendant's interest in and to all the following leasehold and real estate to-wit—A leasehold of lot and parcel of land situate in Brennan's addition of the city of Bradford, McKean county, Pa., bounded east by Bitter street, west by Tuna creek, north and south by land of Brennan, together with one one-story board frame house with wing situated thereon.

ALSO—A lot or parcel of land in the situate in city of Bradford, McKean county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz:—North by Newell Avenue, south by Corydon street, east and west by lands of A. T. Newell, being 60x100 feet in breadth and depth, together with one one-story wooden house with wing, shed and out house situate thereon.

ALSO—All that certain messuage consisting of a lot of land and three-story brick building erected thereon, situate, lying and being in the city of Bradford, in the county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—Beginning at a point in north line of Main street in said city and at the southeast corner of lot No. 30, thence northerly along the east line of said lot No. 30, one hundred and twenty-five feet, thence westerly in a line parallel with Main street twenty-five (25) feet, thence southwardly and in a line parallel with the line of said lot No. 30, one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the north line of Main street and thence eastwardly along the north line of Main street, twenty-five (25) feet to the place of beginning, conveyed by Clarissa Rutherford and her husband to Thomas Bradley, by deed bearing date the 31st day of July, A. D. 1880, and recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for the county of McKean, in Deed Book No. "[illegible]" page [illegible], etc.

Seized and taken in execution and will be sold as the property of M. A. Perry, J. D. Burt and Thomas Bradley at the suit of C. B. Whitney & [illegible].

WM. BOOTH, Pl'ff's Att'y.

2.

All the undivided one-third part of a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Otto township, McKean county, and state of Pennsylvania, being part of Warrant [illegible] and described as follows:—Commencing at the northeast corner of land sold to Church and Whitney running and bounded on Whitney's land west 100 and [illegible] rods to a birch tree; thence south [illegible] east sixty rods to a post; thence north [illegible] and [illegible] rods to a post; thence west [illegible] rods to a post; thence south [illegible] west [illegible] rods to a post in a spring; thence south [illegible] east [illegible] rods to a post the southeast corner of land sold to R. C. [illegible]; thence north along [illegible] east line [illegible] rods to a post in the south line of land sold to George Chambers; thence east [illegible] rods to [illegible] a post; thence [illegible] west line [illegible] rods to a post, thence south 86 [illegible] to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-six and 4-10 acres more or less, saving and excepting therefrom certain portions or subdivisions of the land above described heretofore conveyed by Jno. H. Lee, J. W. Humphrey and G. Milligan as follows: Subdivision No. 1 to W. H. Nicholson, No. 2, 3 and 4 to Hither and Conley, No. 5, to James Hogan, No. 6, to Wm. Allehouse, No. 7, to J. C. Mead, No. 8, to Tupler Bros. Together with all and singular the wells, improvements, ways, waters, water courses, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances.

Seized and taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. N. Craft at the suit of Grover Milligan.

SMILEY & MORRISON, Pl'ffs Att'ys.

3.

All that piece, parcel or lot of ground situate lying and being in the township of Otto, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—Beginning at the southwest corner of lot No. 1 of lands of Tew, Thurston & Co., thence north forty-five (45) degrees east eighty-seven and six-tenths (87 6-10 p) perches to a post; thence south thirty-seven (37) degrees east fourteen and forty-eight one-hundredths (14 48 p) perches to a post; thence south nineteen (19) degrees east [illegible] perches to a post; thence south forty-five (45) degrees west eighty-two and sixty-five one hundredths (82 65 p) perches to a post and thence about eighteen and eleven one hundredths (18 11 p) perches to the place of beginning, containing ten acres more or less, and being lot No. 1 of the lands of Tew, Thurston & Co. in Warrant No. 2878, subject, however, to the reservation contained in the original deed from Edward F. [illegible] trustee, said lands above described being the same that was conveyed by the said C. H. McKevitt and W. H. [illegible] and their wives to the said Charles E. Judd and Elmer Gamble.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles E. Judd and Elmer Gamble at the suit of C. H. McKevitt and W. H. Kneeland.

W. M. BOOTH, Pl'ffs Att'y.

4.

All that certain leasehold estate situate in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, being part of the Monroe farm and bounded and described as follows:—On the north by the lease of Elma Ritts, on the east by Smethport road, on the south by Vanman lease, on the west by lands of Z. W. Fisher, containing ten (10) acres, together with two oil wells situate thereon, being the same leasehold as described in lease dated March 4th 1879 from [illegible] and George [illegible] to Frank W. Perkins, and recorded in the office for recording of deeds in McKean county, Pa., on 6th day of May, 1880, in Mortgage Book "F" page 448, together with all machinery and fixtures thereon, being 1 boiler, 2 engines, 4 tanks, [illegible] feet tubing, [illegible] feet casing, [illegible] feet sucker-rods, engine-house, derrick and all tools thereon, and all and singular the hereditaments thereunto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. C. Wright, administrator of the estate of V. C. Wright, deceased, at the suit of J. D. Wolf.

SMILEY & MORRISON, Pl'ffs Att'y.

5.

All the defendant's interest in and to all the following described real estate lying and being in the township of Otto, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, to-wit:—Commencing at J. R. Zook's southwest corner, thence south 86 and one-fourth degrees west seventy-two rods; thence south 3 1-2 degrees west twenty-two and two-tenths rods to C. B. Whitehead's northeast corner, thence north 86 1-4 degrees west seventy-two rods; thence north 3 1-2 degrees east twenty-two and two-tenths rods to place of beginning, known as the O. I. Mather lot, being in Warrant No. 3878 and containing ten acres, on which is five oil wells, five engines, boilers, oil tanks, tank-houses, engine-houses, rigs and machinery and fixtures complete for pumping and producing oil.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Campbell and Reginard at the suit of O. I. Mather.

LEWIS & BURDICK Pl'ffs Att'y.

6.

All the defendant's interest in that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Otto township, McKean county Pa., bounded north by McFadden et. al, east by Knox Brothers; south by C. B. Whitehead; west by other lands of defendant, containing ten acres more or less, and having thereon, four oil wells, complete, two oil tanks, one engine and other machinery, fixtures and connections, necessary for producing oil.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Shreve at the suit of C. H. McKevitt and Wm. H. Kneeland.

T. A. MORRISON, Att'y.

7.

All that certain leasehold estate situate in the city of Bradford, McKean county, Pa., and bounded and described as follows:—Being a lot two hundred and thirty-two feet south of the corner of Elm and Mechanic streets, forty feet wide and one hundred feet deep, at right angles to said Mechanic street, as staked out by A. W. Newell and subject to lease of A. E. Taylor made by R. N. Kingsbury August 8 1878, the said leasehold held by the said Angus McPherson by lease from Aug. W. Newell dated March 18, 1880 for the term of five years from March 4 1879, said lease being recorded in Mortgage Book "E" page 136, together with the one-story dwelling house situated thereon [illegible] feet and all outbuildings, improvements, fixtures and appurtenances thereto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Angus McPherson at the suit of J. W. Humphrey.

F. D. BEAVER, Att'y.

Sheriff's office, Smethport, Pa., Oct. 12, 1882.

A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

God Save The Commonwealth.

Election Proclamation.

PURSUANT to an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," approved the 2nd day of July, A. D., 1839, I, ALONZO I. WILCOX, Sheriff of the county of McKean, Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER, 1882, for the purpose of electing the several officers hereinafter named:

One person for Governor of the State.
One person for Lieutenant Governor.
One person for Judge of the Supreme Court.
One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs.
One person for Congressman-at-large.
One person for Congressman, to represent the 16th District.
One person for Additional Law Judge for the Fourth Judicial District.
One person for member of Assembly for the County of McKean.
Two persons for Jury Commissioners.

I also make known and give notice, as in and by the 13th section of the aforesaid Act I am directed, that every person excepting Justices of the Peace who hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or this State, or of any city or incorporated district, who hes a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, judiciary or executive department of this State or the United States or any city or incorporated district, and also that every Member of Congress, the State Legislature, and of the select and common council of any city, or commissioner of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of an election in this Commonwealth and that no inspector, judge or any other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for.

I also here make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general elections in the several townships and boroughs within the county of McKean are as follows:

The township of Annin at the "River School House."

The borough of Smethport in southeast corner of basement in Court House.

BRADFORD CITY.

First Ward—First district—Council Chamber on Pine street.

First Ward—Second district—Office of C. J. Lane, southeast corner of Pine and Boylston streets.

Second Ward—Bradford Oil Company's office on Congress street.

Third Ward—Office of Brown and Morse on west side of Mechanics street.

Fourth Ward—Williams & Kennedy's office on Kennedy street, near saw mill.

Fifth Ward—Robert's tank shop, Main street, near bridge.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

District No. 1—At the Dolimber School House.
District No. 2—At the Clark School House.

KENDALL BOROUGH.

First District—At the Fuller House, corner of Main and Railroad streets.

Second District—At School House on Kendall street.

DUKECENTRE BOROUGH.

First District—At the Topeka school House.
Second District—At the Rixford school house.
The township of Ceres at the house of H. J. Barber.

The township of Corydon at Coffee Run school house.

The township of Eldred at Eldred Hotel.
The borough of Eldred at Eldred Hotel.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First District—At the building of Lanesberry Brothers at Foster Brook.

Second District—At the Corwin store at Corwin Centre.

The township of Hamlin at the school house near J. E. B. White's.

The township of Hamilton at the school house in Ludlow.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First District—In southwest basement of Court House in Smethport.

Second District—In the building known as the Town Hall in Coleville.

The township of Liberty on the first floor of public school house in borough of Port Allegany.

The borough of Port Allegany at Sheriff's Carding Factory building on Main street.

The township of Lafayette at the school house at Lafayette Corners.

The township of Norwich at the house of C. B. Burdick.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

First District—At the Topeka school house.
Second District—At the Rixford school house.
The township of Sergeant at what is known as the "Old School House."

The township of Wetmore at the school house in the village of Kane.

The attention of Electors and Election Officers is especially called to the Act of Assembly regulating elections in the commonwealth, approved January 30, 1874, and supplements thereto.

Given under my hand at my office in Smethport, this 5th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States.

ALONZO I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

AT

PEOPLES' STORE

No. 44, Main St.

Now offering rare inducements in

BOYS' CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Of Style and Quality to suit every one.

We have Better and Cheaper Goods in

Queensware, Majolica, Glass and Earthenware,

Than ever have been offered in Smethport

A Fine Line of

CHAMBER SETS

At prices within reach of everybody.

DOLMANS, CLOAKS AND SACQUES,

For Ladies and Children which will be sold very cheap.

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, NOTIONS,

And Ladies, Gents' and Children's Fine

ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR,

At WOODBURN'S Popular Prices.

SPELLING LESSON!

The following words (with a thousand others too numerous to mention) are all easy to spell, and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Hardware Store, and at a lower price (for the same quality of goods) than at any other place in the part of the state. No omitting of prices on articles which every one knows the price of, and then making up by charging three prices for articles you don't know the cost of. I never learned to use the phrase, "Seeing it's you, you can have it for so much," &c. I will not be undersold, "and don't you forget it."

Axes.
Adzes.
Augers.
Awls.
Axle Grease.
Alabastine.
Brushes.
Bells.
Bolts.
Borax.
Brooms.
Brackets.
[illegible]
Burrs.
Butts.
Bird Cages.
Blacking.
Bed Cords.
Bung Borers.
Bails.
Bed Casters.
Claws.
Crow Bars.
Cartridges.
Chains.
[illegible]
Coffee Mills.
Castors.
Clamps.
Cuspadores.
Cutlery.
Curry Combs.
Cleavers.
Clothes Lines.
Copper Ware.
Draw Shaves.
Dividers.
Dish covers.
Egg beaters.
Elbows.
Escutcheons.
Eyes.
Fishing tackle.
Faucets.
Forks.
Freezers.
Fingers.
Gimlets.
Glue.
Grindstones.
Gun caps.
Gauges.
[illegible]
Hoes.
Hammers.
Hatchets.
Handles.
Hangers.
Hasps.
Hinges.
Hods.
Hooks.
Hose pails.
Ice tools.
Irons.
Kettles.
Keys.
Knives.
Knobs.
Lamps.
Lamp shades.
Lamp Chimneys.
Ladders.
Latches.
Lanterns.
Levels.
Locks.
Lifters.
Lemon Squeezers.
Mallets.
[illegible]
Mattocks.
Measures.
Mops.
Nails.
Nuts.
Oils.
Oilers.
Openers.
Pegs.
Pails.
Parers.
Picks.
Planes.
Pistols.
Plows.
Pliers.
Peppers.
Powder.
Pulleys.
Pumps.
Paints.
Rope.
Rakes.
Razors.
Rivets.
Rules.
Saws.
Sieves.
Shot.
Screws.
Scythes.
Shears.
Shovels.
Silverware.
Skates.
Sleds.
Spoons.
[illegible]
Sickles.
Sap Spouts.
Salves.
Table Ware.
Teeth.
Tacks.
Traps.
Tinware.
Tools.
Trays.
Trowels.
Tweezers.
Woodenware.
Willowware.
Warmers.
Whips.
Well Buckets.
Wheelbarrows.
White Lead.
Wrenches.
Wringers.
Wool Twine.
Wire Cloth.
Window Glass.
Zinc.

P. S.--I have one of the Best Tinners in the State.

M. A. Sprague.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

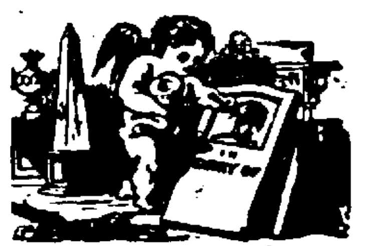
I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,



ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order

—100— Years — Now Ready, New Edition. LADIES in the WHITE House. [illegible] BRADLEY & CO., 66 N. Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

MARBLE FRONT

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVEINT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Colley's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

Bath Rooms Attached.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

BEATTY'S ORGANS [illegible] BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

None but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET.

W. H. Wetenhall.

SMETHPORT, March 16, 1881.—71.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

Vol. XIII.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., October 26, 1882.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Tom and Jerry are due

The C. & P. A. narrow gauge will pay.

—Come in when you want legal blanks of any kind.

—We insist now that the base ball season be closed.

—The extract works made a fine fire but a costly one.

—The Big Bridge still continues to draw like a circus.

—Next Tuesday is all hallow een: prepare your nuts and cider.

The communication from a "school director" is a suggestive one.

—It might be well enough for Smethport to own a steam fire engine.

—Every republican will be expected at the polls on the 7th of November.

—The freight war between the K. & E. and B. E. & C. roads continues.

—The congressional conferees did not get together until Wednesday afternoon.

—Go to the election and take your neighbor with you—if he is a republican.

—The jailer acknowledges the receipt of another hardened sinner from Bradford.

The independents held a pow-wow at Armory Hall, Bradford, Saturday night.

—Next year you will come before Judge Olmsted when you desire to plead guilty.

—The cornet band have improved greatly of late and now make first rate music.

The work of clearing away the *debris* at the scene of the late fire has already been begun.

—A few pheasants have been brought in but that game is not plenty in this neighborhood.

—The most astonished man in the state next day after election will be Lewis Emery, Jr.

—Keep your eye on the legal advertisements, you may find one yet that will interest you.

—Friday evening, "The world" by Samuel Colville's dramatic troupe, Bradford Opera House.

—If we have a hard winter of it the remembrance of so lovely an autumn will be a cheerful one.

—Baldwins' railway guide for October is out and is fully up to its usual standard of excellence.

—The game laws which most nearly concern our people will be found in this issue of the MINER.

—A new crossing was laid between Young's store and the sidewalk across the street Wednesday.

—An interesting letter from a Bradford boy away down in New Mexico will be found in this issue.

—The Bradford Sunday *News* got to this office on Tuesday as usual, but the *Mail* has not arrived yet.

—No more generous, valient or willing neighbors could be had anywhere than the fire boys of Bradford.

—These frosty nights make the improvident youths think of where their summer's wages have gone

—The train which brought the steamer from Bradford last Sunday made the run in an hour and four minutes.

—Oil still hangs close to ninety cents and the dollar mark will not probably be needed before the holidays.

—The new and handsome residence of ex-sheriff Sartwell is receiving the roof. It will be a splendid structure.

—It is about time to shut the water off the fountains in the Court House grounds, and save them from frost.

—The hose boys showed that they can run to a fire as well as for State prizes, in going to the conflagration last Sunday.

—Who is the school director that objects to the use of the school house for the meetings of the lyceum association.

—The democrats had their meeting at Bradford last Thursday night and now the prohibitionists will exhibit their candidate.

—The man who is telling around that squirrels are plenty in the woods is doing so for political effect, and should be sat down on.

—The republicans in the twenty-fourth district have broken the deadlock by nominating Hon. George V. Lawrence for congress.

—A private letter from Hon. L. Rogers assures us that he will be home in time to vote for Gen. Beaver and the whole republican ticket.

—The hose company's alligator ate a pound of beef steak Monday, the first nourishment he has taken since his arrival here last May.

—The United Pipe Lines' office at Bradford when completed will be the finest building that great corporation has ever erected for its use.

—The boys played a remarkably good game of ball at Bradford Tuesday but not quite good enough to win, however. The score stood twelve to fourteen.

—It looks as if a more summary and certain course should be taken with villians who assault little girls, than the slow process of prosecution, but perhaps it is better not.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company made a trial recently of lighting a car with electricity. A car was fitted with the necessary apparatus at Jersey City, and run to Philadelphia with the light in operation. The experiment was a decided success, there being no flickering of the light, which was so bright that a newspaper could be read in any part of the car.

—A Bradford correspondence in our last week's issue reflected rather severely and as is claimed unjustly upon the conduct of the place kept by B. Jacobs on Chambers street in that city. Mr. Jacobs denies most emphatically the charge of selling liquor on Sunday, or that passers to and from church are insulted or inconvenienced by his customers, and he most especially denies the implication that he is in any sense in partnership with the party occupying the balance of the building. After some investigation of the facts we are satisfied that his place will compare quite favorably with others of the class in the city for good order and compliance with the law.

[illegible] INSURANCE $20,000.

At 12.30 o'clock last Sunday the ringing of fire bells and screaming of whistles called the peaceful residents of our borough out to witness the largest conflagration that ever visited Smethport. At once it was ascertained that it was in the Extract Works near the station of the Clermont branch of the B. N. Y. & P. railroad, and hundreds of people of all ages and sexes bent their steps in that direction.

The hose company of which this borough is justly proud, were soon on the ground with some five hundred feet of hose, hoping to be able to make a connection with the pumps that have always been kept in the buildings for use in case of fire, but to their chagrin it was found that this was impossible, the hose coupling being larger than that in use at the factory. The next thing was to telegraph to Bradford for a steamer with which to raise water to the building. In the mean time the boys formed lines, organized a bucket brigade, and in this way succeeded in preventing the fire from communicating with other buildings while it was consuming the works in which it originated.

About half past four o'clock a train bearing a steamer from Bradford run across the switch and halted at the scene of the fire. It was found that the machine could take water from the ditch beside the track without being taken from the car, and, although the fire had by this time leveled the building and only existed in a pile of some four hundred cords of bark, it was decided to use the steamer to put this out and wet down the other ricks of bark in the immediate vicinity. A head of steam was gotten up, but for some unexplained reason the steamer did not go to work right, and a short time elapsed before this defect had been remedied, when it started off all right and two magnificent streams were set in motion against the flames which in a few minutes succumbed to the little giant. The bark stored near the works was of greater value by far than the mills, and to the efforts of the firemen both of Smethport and Bradford the Extract company feel indebted for that the fire was not a vast deal more destructive than it was.

At times while the fire raged hottest it seemed as if no amount of work would suffice to save several buildings in the vicinity from destruction, and flying embers ignited the dry "tan" all about the factory, road and depot, and required the most vigilant attention and constant work to prevent it from breaking into irresistable proportions. Men mounted the house tops all about and with buckets of water handed them, wet the roofs down from time to time and thereby frustrated the fire. The store of James Tracy as well as the station building and Sowers' Hotel were fired several times but constant attention prevented them from being lost.

The loss as estimated by Mr. Backer, the manager, will fall somewhere about $35,000, while the insurance will foot up about $20,000. It is impossible at this time to ascertain what proportion of the machinery if any, will be serviceable again, and this may make material alterations both in loss and insurance.

The origin of the fire is supposed to have been from a spark from the furnace alighting among the fine bark dust in the upper part of the building. This is certainly a more plausible theory than that it could have been started by a spark from the smoke stack as some supposed, for the reason that the stiff breeze blowing all the forenoon would have prevented sparks, if they had fallen from the stack from alighting on the building or anywhere near it. The watchman who was supposed to be on duty at the establishment on Sundays had gone to his dinner, therefore the origin of the fire can only be conjectured.

NOTES.

Mr. Backer, manager, was in Boston when he received a telegram informing him of his loss.

A woman standing looking at the fire raised a whoop when she discovered that her hat and hair were burning.

A large number of barrels, some filled with manufactured goods were saved from the burning building.

People stood gazing at the fire all the afternoon, forgetting entirely their hot smoking dinners at home.

Personal.

G. W. Williams looks with pride on his new delivery wagon.

E. B. Freeman's ad. in another column is brief but to the point.

Isaac Perkins of Ceres township called at the MINER office Tuesday.

T. D. Nash returned Monday after a trip to Pittsburg and elsewhere.

S. F. Godden of Carrollton, Ohio, formerly of this place, was in town to-day.

Harry Richmond has adorned his store with the hansomest showcase ever seen here.

Mrs. T. D. Nash returned Monday from the east where she had been purchasing goods.

F. J. and Mrs. Vickery accompanied by their little son were visiting here on Sunday and Monday last.

C. F. Kittredge left for New York Wednesday morning to arrange for dramatic entertainment at the Opera House this winter.

J. H. Gray returned last Saturday from Erie whither he went to attend a convocation of clergymen of the Erie and Warren Deaneries.

Miss Helena Story, formerly of Olean, has accepted a situation as milliner at Mrs. Nash's. Miss Story is said to be a connoisseur in the millinery art.

Frank Van Wormer of Ceres, was in town on Tuesday and called on the MINER staff, renewed his subscription and went his way. Frank will be made welcome whenever he comes.

Gus Wolters has the MINERS thanks for a cabbage head of immense proportions. Not that Gus can beat any other man raising cabbages, but because he remembers the poor is the reason we speak of this.

General Haner returned last Sunday from the far west whither he went about the first of September. He brings a good report of that country and we fear, contemplates moving toward the setting sun.

[illegible] to get himself full of whiskey and then getting a horse and buggy started out on what will be the last pleasure drive he will take for some time.

Driving two miles up the Marvin Creek road he stopped at the house of Tarny McCune, and, after ascertaining that neither Mr. or Mrs. McCune were at home, he intimated to a young lady that was stopping at the house with the children, that he had come to see her and wanted to talk with her awhile. The girl saw that Boyle—whom she had never met before—was drunk and at once left him, but Boyle was not to be put off lightly but determined to follow the girl. When she saw him coming after her she started to run up the road and soon succeeded in distancing him. The fellow then turned back and went into the house where he found a little girl, a daughter of McCune's not yet six years old, upon whom he undertook to accomplish his infernal purpose. By some means the little one after being roughly handled and frightened by the villain, managed to elude him and running out made her escape, Boyle being too drunk to pursue her successfully.

When he was left alone he got into the buggy and drove back to town, keeping on the south side of the mill pond till he got into Mechanicsburg and driving his horse into Ransom Beckwith's barn-lot he lay down in the buggy and feel asleep, where he was found by the officers and others in pursuit of him. He was at once conducted to the jail where he was given until Monday to sober off, and then taken before Justice of the Peace, Ford who after hearing the proofs of the prosecution held Boyle to bail in the sum of $500 which, failing to obtain he was remanded to jail.

The prisoner, although bearing a bad reputation in this neighborhood, is not a bad looking young man, and in his actions and conduct before the committing magistrate seemed to feel that he had at last gotten himself into a scrape that will last him for some time. It is fortunate for him that Tarny McCune has not the temper of some men or he would have been saved the formality of a trial, and put beyond mischief in the future.

Hark! From The Tombs.

The McKean *Miner* and the Bradford *Star* are now working together like a couple of tombs.—Bradford Mail.

The above must be correct for when the *Mail* launched its remodelled craft on the uncertain sea of journalism three weeks ago, its editor made a solemn promise to the people to do right. But Andy, how can "tombs" work together, for we read that "there is no device or work in the tomb to which we are hastening." Besides that, we had thought the tomb was a sort of quiet, secluded place, where intruders would not come and the rest of the occupant would be uninterrupted.

"Working together like a couple of tombs." This is a discovery, which, if correct is likely to produce no small commotion in respectable and well regulated graveyards. If tombs are in the habit of working together there are a great many people who will select their resting places with more care in the future. For instance, who would want to be entombed side by side with Henry Ward Beecher if this working together, which the *Mail* editorially and gravely asserts to be the case, be possible. Where will Susan B. Anthony find a tomb where she can lie down and feel safe? Or how will the editor of the *Mail* feel, in view of this great uncertainty, when he lays the tender form of his infant publication in the tomb in November. T is a solemn thought: Oh! Andy, Andy.

He Rises to Reply.

The following communication is from a School Director. The orthography, etymology, syntax, prosody and capitals are his:

STATE LINE MILLS Oct 24 | 82

Editor Miner Dr Sr

your paper of last week contains rather a severe Reprimand to the School Directors of McKean county for not attending the Teachers Institute held at Smethport as I happen to be one that gets hit I would like to say a few words in thier behalf a School Directors Pay Mr Editor is nothing a day and Pay his own Expences and by the time that he spends from fifteen to Thirty days Each year at that Price he feels to poor to spend a week at Smethport and Pay from $1,00 to $1,50 Per Day for board Mr M O Campbell is the chosen and Paid Representative of the People of McKean Co Paid for the Express Purpose of attending Teachers Institutes and attending to all Duties Pertaining to the Qualifications of Teachers

when a Teacher comes before a board of Directors with the Signature of M O Campbell attached to a certificate they are considered Competent to teach and the Directors will See that they do their Duty or take the advice given to Directors in your Paper to Step Down and out and give Place to some one that can Teach

as regards the law making it a breach of Official Duty in Directors not attending the Institute I have failed to find it will the Parties making the charg Please state through the colums of your Paper where it can be found.

SCHOOL DIRECTOR.

Please Print and Oblige
H. BRAKER
State Line Mills
McKean Co Pa

BUSINESS LOCALS.

TO LET—Three rooms in the Wendell building over H. L. Wilson's grocery store. Apply to,

3t H. L. WILSON.

—The Peoples Store received several immense crates of china, glass, majolica and delf ware Wednesday. This store has planted itself in the front rank in the lines of goods that they carry, and prices say and the people all say that they can buy goods cheaper at No. 44 Main street than anywhere else in Smethport.

—We dropped into Mrs. Nash's store yesterday and took the liberty of inspecting the new fall stock of goods recently purchased for this establishment, and we were amazed at the extent of the great outlay of goods which is spread before the ladies of this section. It is a museum of wonders and to the ladies must prove a most enchanting exhibition.

[illegible]

LAS VEGAS, N. M. [illegible]

Editor of the Miner:

I promised you that I would write you a letter from this section of the country and give you my opinion of the prospects before a young man who might take up his abode in the far South West. I am compelled to say that to one reared in the climate and under the civilization of old Pennsylvania as I was it is decidedly a strange country, and the difference between the two sections is so great that I would not find any fault with you if you should think I was stretching some of the tales that I may tell you in all truth and candor. For instance: I was out of Vegas a few days ago some thirty miles, putting on a tin roof and while working on the top of the building where the sun shone down perpendicularly and while the perspiration rolled from my face in streams, I could look away in the distance and see the mountain tops clad in their covering of eternal snow. When the rains come and refresh the valleys which are filled with all the vegetable life for which New Mexico has become justly famous, the same showers fall in snow flakes on the peaks adding to the white mantle which has enshrouded them perhaps for all time and will continue to do so till time shall be no more.

We have some mountains that for height rank among the best of them in the whole country. "Old Baldy" so-called by the inhabitants because its summit is forever bare of vegetation—a barren heap of rock—raises his head eight thousand feet, and still another, "Starvation Peak" which pierces the upper air a distance of eleven thousand feet. This mountain has a story connected with it as all respectable mountains should have, and from this it is said that it takes its name. The story as related to me by an old Mexican woman who had from all appearances lived her full four score years, was this. Many years ago, when the only law known to the country now comprising New Mexico, was strength and skill in the use of such arms as the Indians and roving Mexicans possessed, a band of thirteen Mexicans were pursued by Indians and took refuge on the summit of the mountain in question, which could be reached by but a single pass. This pass was well known to the pursuing party and it was decided that the best and safest way to wipe out their offensive neighbors was to quietly sit down at the entrance to the narrow passage way and wait until starvation did the work they sought to accomplish. This was done, and in some fifteen or twenty days the hostile red skins cautiously advanced upon their enemies, but found them dangerous no more. One by one they had succumbed, and the ever present carrion birds had stripped their bones of the little flesh left on them when death approached their gnawing appetites. This story may be a lie but whether it is or not I am clear for I gave the old Mexican woman a broad shining half dollar for telling me the tale.

We have in this neighborhood hot springs which,—since their medicinal qualities have become known have added much interest to this place and bid fair to add largely to the revenues also. The afflicted, suffering from almost all disease known to medical science, resort to them to bathe in their healing waters and many go away leaving their ills, whether real, or imaginary, behind. A mammoth hotel, called the Montezuma, has been erected at the springs, at a cost of one hundred thousand dollars. The building is of the Queen Anne style of architecture, and while not handsome in outward appearance is magnificently furnished, and provided with every luxury to be found in the best hotels in America.

Dance halls, variety theatres and all the usual places of amusement to be found in the new frontier towns abound here, and are liberally patronized by the sporting classes of both sexes, and, indeed, of almost all nationalities. Gambling places are very numerous, every saloon being fitted up with a view to accommodate those who wish to dally with the fickle goddess fortune. Music is nightly heard in all these places, and some of them are equipped at an expense rarely seen in the old eastern cities. I have heard and read a great deal about the beautiful Mexican and Indian maidens, but I want here and now to say without any reservation whatever, that they are without exception the homeliest lot of females on the top side of the earth. You can see more handsome women on Main street in Bradford in one evening than exist in the whole Territory of New Mexico, and I consider myself a competent judge

Among the business men here I find our old time Bradford friend, J. F. Harcher, who came here some two or three years ago in search of health, and has not only found that but is in a fair way to find wealth, as he has large mining interests in "Mineral Hill," one of the best pieces of property in N. M. He is well satisfied with his exchange of residences and will in all probability spend the remainder of his days in Las Vegas.

I have not yet decided what I will follow, whether a scout, express robber or a cow boy. Before I close I wish to say that we have some liars here, but I must say that I have never yet met Sile Green's equal for pure cussed, straight-out, useless lying, and I don't believe his equal exists in America. When I have seen more of the country I will write you further and if you find anything worth publishing you are at liberty to make such use of my letters as you see proper. Very truly, yours,

H. A. CALLAHAN

Pennsylvania Game Laws.

Ruffed grouse can be killed from now until January 1. The same dates also govern the killing of pinnated grouse in those sections where recently these prairie haunting birds have been introduced. Deer can be also shot from October 1 until December 1, and quail and wild turkeys from the 10 inst to January 1; but rabbits are not legal prey till November 1, and after that date may be killed on to January 1. Woodcock, however, are in season from July 4 to January 1; squirrels from September 1 to the end of the year, and wild fowl from September 1 to the 15th of next May. The penalty for infringment of these laws ranges from $5 to $25 for each bird or species of ground game shot out of season.

[illegible] entitled [illegible] to many [illegible] to make use of it:

Every male citizen, twenty-one years of age, who shall have been a citizen at least one month, and shall have been a resident of the state one year—or having been previously a qualified elector or native citizen of the state, and shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months immediately preceding the election.

He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

If twenty-two years of age or upwards he shall have paid within two years a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election. Page 98, section 1.

Special elections governed by the same law as general elections. P. 113, s. 22.

Constable to be present to preserve order while polls are open. P. 120, s. 16.

Assessors to be present with election board while polls are open. P. 131, s. 16.

Overseers will be appointed by the court on petition of five electors. P. 108, s. 4.

Ballot box contents to be totally destroyed by election board before proceeding to hold election. P. 108, s. 12.

Judge to be sworn by minority inspector, inspectors, overseers and clerks by the judge. P. 100, s. 9.

In absence of the minority inspector defeated candidate for judge shall serve. In absence of majority inspector judge shall appoint a substitute. In absence of judge majority inspector shall appoint. Vacancy continuing one hour electors present shall elect one of their number to serve. P. 133, s. 20.

In absence of clerks substitutes to be appointed at once by inspectors. P. 133, s. 21.

Polls open at 7 a. m. and close at 7 p. m. P. 104, s. 5.

Judge to designate one inspector to take registry and the other to receive and number ballots. P. 104, s. 58.

Judge, inspector and assessor empowered to administer oath. P. 110, s. 17.

When a ballot is received the inspector shall call aloud the name of elector, if the other inspector finds the name on registry and no challenge is offered, he marks V on margin and the clerks report the name and enter it upon the list of voters. P. 137, s. 87.

When name is not on registry, "papers" must be made out with one witness, a qualified voter in same district. P. 105, s. 70.

When sworn in on residence or age, name to be added to registry and noted on margin "tax" or "age," also same noted on list of voters. P. 137, s. 89.

In "counting off" the inspector's shall deliberately take out such tickets and read each name in the presence of the judge. P. 139, s. 44.

As soon as all the votes for any office shall be read off and counted, the judge shall publicly declare the number for such person. P. 130, s. 46.

Returns shall state number of votes received by each candidate first in words then in figures and signed by full board of officers, or reasons for not signing attached to returns. P. 107, s. 13.

All judges living within twelve miles of the Prothonotary's office, etc., shall, before 2 p. m. of the day after election, deliver election papers to the clerk of quarter sessions. P. 101, s. 12.

Judiciary, State, County, Township and Borough tickets to be deposited in separate boxes. P. 127, s. 36.

After the fifth consecutive year a naturalized citizen need not produce his papers at the same polls. P. 105, s. 11.

Election officers are eligible for reelection. P. 122, s. 17.

The general election shall be held annually on the the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November; subject to change by a two third vote of the general assembly.

All the elections for city, ward, borough and township officers, for regular term of service, shall be held on the third Tuesday of February.

NOTE—It would prevent much annoying delay and inconvenience if each elector would announce his name when presenting his ballot at the polls. It is impossible for the inspector to call, but very few voters by name, on the instant, and very frequently the poor light prevents a recognition of even those with whom he may be well acquainted.

NOTE—It is always embarrassing to the election officers to have anyone outside the board present during the counting off, and should be forbidden by custom until it becomes forbidden by law.

A Challenge Answered.

In answer to a challenge published in last Sunday's Elmira *Telegram*, signed Joseph Fetzer, offering to run for $300 to $600 against any party who took part in the hose races which took place in Bradford, Sept. 22d and 23d, the person accepting to give the challenging party a start of three yards, I hereby accept the challenge provided the two runners have an equal start, for any sum up to $1,000. The undersigned is ready to meet the challenging party to arrange the place and time of meeting and put up the required forfeit money.

A MEMBER OF ACKERMAN HOSE CO.
RICHBURG, N. Y.

A Bad Gunning Accident.

R. M. McElpatrick, the gentleman who accidentally shot himself near Knapp's Creek Monday while hunting, was resting somewhat easier yesterday and his physicians entertain some hopes of his ultimate recovery. He is a married man, having a wife and seven children, and has charge of the Union Oil Company's interests on the Barse tract. At the time the accident occurred he was attempting to dislodge a black squirrel from a tree overhead. He had a double muzzle-loading shotgun, one barrel of which he had discharged. He was reloading the empty chamber and keeping his eye on a wounded squirrel. At the same time he was standing on a high log. The butt of the gun slipped over the side of the log and the left barrel, loaded with No. 6 shot, was accidentally discharged, the charge striking McElpatrick below the groin, passing upwards. He lay in a helpless condition where the accident occurred until a United ganger passing through the woods was attracted by his groans.—Era.

[illegible] rule and [illegible] on Wednesday as per bills previously posted making the announcement, a good number of people republicans, democrats and others gathered at Kittredge's Opera House, in pursuance of the same. The meeting was called to order by electing Robert H. Rose, Esq., chairman.

Mr. Rose opened the meeting with a short speech in which he very truly set forth the objects of the coming together as well as the attitude of the different parties in Pennsylvania in this campaign. When Mr. Rose ceased speaking on motion J. K. Graham and Sheridan Gorton were elected secretaries and Messrs. J. R. Shoemaker, B. F. Wright, John Dantley, Harley Sawyer, H. L. Burlingame, Davault Martin, John H. Orvatt, Nathaniel Gallup, Robert Dick, J. B. Rosse and G. M. Smith were made vice presidents.

The chairman after explaining the absence of Col. Fitzgerald introduced R. R. Mayo, Esq., of Eldred who in his forcible manner discussed the rights and probabilities of the different parties to success. Mr. Mayo spoke for about an hour and was succeeded by Capt. W. B. Chapman of Bradford. The Captain, who is a well known old war horse, and than whom there is not a better stumper in the county, made a characteristic speech in which he clearly set forth the folly of the independents whose course could not in any event be successful for themselves, but could only assist in electing the democratic ticket. The Captain has the happy faculty of keeping everybody in a good humor and on this occasion was completely in his element.

The Smethport cornet band interspersed the exercises with renditions of excellent music and the evening was passed both pleasantly and profitably.

For Sale.

One of the best, if not the very best farm in McKean County, situated two and one-half miles from the County seat in a pleasant and productive valley, containing TWO HUNDRED ACRES. One-half improved and one-half in woodland principally "sugar bush." Three hundred grafted apple trees in bearing; a pear orchard, plums, cherries, etc., a spring brook running through the centre of the farm with a number of good living springs, good buildings, dwelling, barns, corn house, milk house, etc.

Will be sold to a good party on liberal terms giving ample time. Apply or address

ANDREW REILLY,
Smethport, Pa.

What was de Kunnel?

The colored brothers ancient conundrum "What is de Kunnel?" seems to be answered to the satisfaction of all in the St. Louis tragedy in which Col. Cockrell, editor, shot and killed Col. Slayback, lawyer, and is now to be tried by Col. Frazier, district attorney, before Col. Hammond, Judge. If they only could have Col. Sellers to testify, and address the jury, a verdict of acquittal would be certain.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. FREEMAN,
General
Insurance Agent,
Office over Richmond's Drug Store.
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT POLICIES.

NEW
Meat and Vegetable
MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in
SMETHPORT!
I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with
Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—
VEGETABLES!
IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.
G. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS Wanted [illegible]

D. C. YOUNG
Has the LARGEST Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
—in the County—
NEW GOODS,
LOW PRICES,
Complete Assortment of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
CLOTHING,
Groceries and Provisions,
CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,
NEW STYLE DRESS GOODS,
Ladies' Fine Lace Collars and Handkerchiefs,
Elegant stock Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Large Line of Flannel, and Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings,
A Specialty made of
FINE TEAS.
BEST QUALITY OF CANNED GOODS.
No. 1
BUTTER AND CHEESE.
BEST QUALITY OF
FLOUR AND MEAL
At Lowest Prices,
And every thing else usually kept in a country store. Call and examine for yourself. A pleasure to show goods.
MAIN ST. BACKUS BUILDING,
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 9, 1882.

THE
MECHANIC ST.
GROCERY AND BAKERY
Has the Best
Groceries
And
Provisions,
The Finest Assortment of
Canned Goods,
The Best
50 Cent Tea,
The Choicest Brands of
Tobaccos and Cigars,
And the Finest
WOODBINE FLOUR,
Roller Process, in the Market.

OUR FRESH
Bread and Cakes
Made daily by one of the Most Experienced Bakers in the County.

Call and Examine our Stock and Prices.

ORDERS FOR
SLAB WOOD
left at the store will be promptly filled.
S. J. GIFFORD, Proprietor.

JEWELRY
of all descriptions.
SILVER-WARE
The Best Made.
POCKET CUTLERY
A Full Assortment.
SPECTACLES
AND
EYE-GLASSES!
TOYS,
And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any Regular Dealers Prices.
I Will match the
'ROCKFORD'
against the World for time and beauty
All kinds of
REPAIRING
a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.
Call and See us.
M. L. Armstrong,
MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

W. T. CALLAR,
—DEALER IN—
DRUGS & MEDICINES!
TOILET ARTICLES,
Stationery, Etc., Etc.
—ALSO, PURE—
Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
W. T. CALLAR,
SMETHPORT, PA

The Silver Ring.

There stood in Berkshire, far out upon a quiet country road, a little inn, which the wood sign swinging at the door declared to be known as "The Magpie's Nest."

It has been thus named because of the number of magpies in the neighborhood. And straight before the door stood an oak tree, a century old, among whose uppermost branches, year in and year out, always hung a magpie's nest, to which the country people believed that the same old magpie returned regularly.

No very elegant entertainment was offered at the "Magpie's Nest," for either man or beast; but its patrons thought the ale good; and then it was served to them by one of the most charming rosy-dimpled little bar-maids, who wore a cap with bright ribbons, and had a waist that could have been spanned by two hands—a well-behaved little maid, also, who resented too much freedom by a box on the ear, and who was known by the rector of the parish church to have been the very best girl in his Sunday school.

So, though she was a poor orphan, and had only her little meed of wages Betty might have married many a stout farmer. However, she refused them all, and kept on with her duties at the 'Magpie's Nest' until the son of the master, coming home from India, where he had served as a soldier for several years, fell in love with her, and offered her his hand and heart. Betty did not prove unkind. The innkeeping father was willing enough to secure his handy Betty for a permanent assistant, and amid the chattering of the magpies Betty and John exchanged their vows under the nest hung oak there one bright afternoon; and John put upon her finger a thick silver ring which he had obtained abroad, perhaps by purchase, perhaps by gift, perhaps as soldiers obtain many things in the time of war.

It was not a costly gift—to our eyes it would not be a beautiful one—but Betty valued it highly. She kept it polished to perfection, and wore it on high days and holidays; but though she loved John and looked forward to her wedding day with joy, she would not alter the bright coquettish manner which had always belonged to her. She joked with the farmers, flung them back repartee for repartee, and even gave them those bright glances which John, the soldier, thought should be only given to himself. So John grew jealous, and, being a moody sort of a fellow, said nothing about it to her.

It never entered Betty's mind that the very manner which had once enchanted John should now offend him; and she herself grew angry with her lover for his scowls and sulkiness.

Therefore, when a young Frenchman from Marseilles, black-eyed, black-haired and polite in his manners as Frenchmen usually are, chanced, in the course of a business journey, to stop at the 'Magpie's Nest,' she felt that he really would be a fine example for surly John Leaf, and was amiable to him to a degree that might have made a less jealous man angry. Then, indeed, John Leaf spoke out, and Betty discovered the secret of his ill-temper.

Her pride being flattered thereby, she forgave him, and retired on Saturday night with the firm intention of winning back John's smiles on the morrow, her holiday, when she would go to church in her best attire and charm his heart from him over again, as he walked by her side. What woman ever had any design on a man's heart, ever desired to win from him any favor or any gift that she did not bethink her of all her finery? Before Betty slept she took from her trunk her Scotch plaid dress, her fringed shawl, her blue-ribboned cap, her Sunday shoes and her silver ring, having given the latter an extra polish, laid them where they would meet her eyes the first thing next morning.

John Leaf, sulking in his room under the garret eaves, had no thought of this. Those slow natures do not forget and forgive in a hurry, any more than they do anything else.

The morning sun, shining against the inn's wall, aroused Betty with his first rays. She rubbed her eyes, opened them, put her little feet out upon the floor, knelt down and said her simple prayer, and then flew to the glass. It was only a crooked thing, with a flaw in it, and a rough oaken frame, but sufficient to make her happy. She braided her hair, put on her cap, buttoned her dress, tied about her throat the gay neck ribbon, laced her shoes and then looked for her ring. It was gone!

She knew the very spot upon the red heart-shaped pin cushion into which she had thrust the needle over which the silver ring had been hung. There stuck the needle still. It was below the window sill, on a little table; it could not have rolled out; but it was not in the room. She shook out her dress, her shaw, her bed clothes. She swept the floor. It was gone. That was the end of it.

Betty sat down and wept bitterly. All the country people of the day were superstitious. The ring had disappeared in a most mysterious way, for her door was bolted and her window high from the ground, and she firmly believed that the loss portended some great evil.

Meanwhile at the bar of the inn a little scene was going on. The Frenchman had asked for a glass of ale; and John who was always tapster on Sunday morning had drawn it for him, when, as their hands almost met in the act, he saw upon the little finger of his customer a thick silver ring, the very counterpart of that which he had given to his Betty.

'You've a pretty ring, Monseer,' he said, with a sort of catching of the breath. "May I ask where you got it?'

'Ah, yes, certainly,' said the Frenchman. 'One does not boast, but a very pretty girl gave me that. Yes, and a kiss also.'

John turned as pale as any florid face could turn. He made no answer, but marched straight out of the tap-room and into Betty's kitchen.

She stood near the door in her holiday dress, with her white cotton gloves on. The magpies were chattering overhead, and afar the church bells were ringing.

'You are going to church with me, John,' she asked softly, with a smile.

'That depends,' said John Leaf

Then he walked straight up to her, and looked full into her honest eyes.

'You don't look like a cheat,' he said; 'but who knows a woman?' Take off your gloves, Betty.'

[illegible]

'Where's your ring?' he asked.

Betty Burst into tears.

'It's lost, John,' she said. 'I can find it nowhere.'

'You haven't looked on Monseer's finger, then, said John. 'You poor fool, to give it to him, and think I shouldn't know it!'

'Oh, I'll swear I never did,' sobbed Betty. 'I give your ring to any one else! Why John——'

But he pushed her from him with his rough hand, and would hear no words from her; and the next day he left the inn, and enlisted once more, and was sent away again to India. And Betty left the inn also, and took service with a farmer's wife close by; and whatever the magpies chattered about, it was no more of the lovemaking that they heard when John and Betty sat together beneath the old oak tree.

Five years went by. At last John received a letter from England, telling him that his father was dead and had left all his little possessions to his only son.

John Leaf's fighting days were over, in any case, and he was on the invalid list for life. He had fought as desperate men do; had been commended and promoted, and had some medals and ribbons to show and boast of as compensation for a wooden leg. So he went home again and, settled down as proprietor of the 'Magpie's Nest,' and was a sort of hero among the neighbors; but he was very lonely. Men do not quite forget in five years. He could still see Betty's buxom form flitting about the kitchen in imagination, and when the magpies chattered in their nests he could fancy that he sat with her still under the oak branches. Then he grew wroth with the magpies, who seemed to mock him, and ordered his pot-boy to tear the nest down.

In vain the lad pleaded for the birds. In vain he declared that, even if the new nests went, the old one in the topmost branches should be left "for luck."

But John Leaf, the soldier, had cast away all his country superstitions.

'I'll have those magpies chattering about my ears no more,' he said. 'Up, and leave not a nest of them all.'

So the boy obeyed. He planted a ladder against the tree and then swung out upon the branches. There was a grievous noise, and doubtless to this day old magpies tell their children of that massacre of the innocents at the great oak tree. But there were no birds to chatter and scream in that great rag of a nest which the boys hands clutched at last. He came down with the relic in his hand, and stood before his master with a grin.

'Eh, master! may I have all I found in the old nest?' he asked.

'If it is not a magpie's egg,' said John Leaf.

'It's better than that,' said the lad. 'It's a silver ring.'

'Let me see it,' cried John Leaf, and he snatched it from his hand.

It was the ring with which he plighted his troth to Betty under the oak; and he knew that the magpies had gotten it, and that the Frenchman only wore one that resembled it.

The first thing that John did was to call himself hard names. 'A jealous fool!' 'A suspicious brute!' Heaven knows what else. Then he melted, and all by himself in the wood behind the house, shed tears and vowed to find Betty if she still lived on earth.

Where he went, of whom he inquired, matters not. But one day when the sun was setting in the west he opened a little cottage gate to which he had been directed and saw her knitting, under a vine-covered porch, his Betty, not changed one single bit. And she? She looked at him and she did not know him with his thin sallow face and his wooden leg. 'What may you be wanting, sir?' she asked.

And he said, 'Betty!'

And she cried out, 'Why, mercy, it's John Leaf!'

Then he sat down on a bench close by her side.

'You know I never had many words to spend on anything, Betty,' he said. 'I'll come to the point at once. I know now that you never gave my ring to Monseer. I found it—or my lad did, for I'm not very good at climbing now—in the old magpie's nest in the oak top.'

'So the old magpie stole it, eh?' said Betty.

'Well, they are most very strange birds. I've heard they've taken spoons before now.'

'And so, Betty,' said John, 'if you'll just only overlook all the past and let bygones be bygones, then I'll be a happy man.'

'Oh, I owe you no great grudge,' said Betty, 'and bygones are bygones John Leaf.'

'But you'll let things be as they were, Betty?' said John, 'and you'll be my Betty again?'

She laughed.

'Don't you know?' said she. 'Why look there.'

He looked. Through the gate came a foreign-looking man, with gold rings in his ears and a silver ring upon one of his fingers, who led by the hand a toddling child.

'Why, it's Monseer,' said John.

'You see,' said Betty, 'I went to him to ask him how he come by his ring, and he proved it was none of mine. It has a name and a date on it that mine never had. And he was kind to me, and you had been cruel. And so we have been married three years—eh, Louis? and this is our boy.'

'I had better go home, I think,' said John Leaf. 'One is always punished for being a fool. But this is your ring. Will you have it, Betty?'

'Pray keep it for your sweetheart,' said Betty. 'You'll find one soon there's no doubt.'

But John Leaf never found one again, and the silver ring found in the old magpie's nest was buried with him when he died.

The Keys.

The kidneys and liver are the keys to woman's health. If these organs in are a healthy condition no fear need bee entertained of sickness, for the system will cleanse itself of impure matter. If you have headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, lame back or side, failing strength, languor, excessive flow of urine, &c., remember they are the advance guard and give warning of more serious trouble such as diabetes, Brights disease, &c. Parmelee's Dyspepsia Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Cure is a sure cure for all these diseases. Price only $1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

A Lowell man [illegible] remark "if everybody [illegible] there would be no prohibition."—Lowell Courier.

Folks who get up an hour or two before sunrise report that they can see the comet. People who sit up to that hour are probably able to see two comets.—Boston Traveller.

The government may not get anything from the star route thieves, but there is a satisfaction in knowing that the lawyers will make them poor if they keep them out of prison.—New Orleans Picayune.

Dean Stanley said: "The best remedy for all evils is to look forward."

A country which can pan out 550,000,000 bushels of wheat in such a season as this cannot be set down on by any power on earth, and don't you forget it!

Teaching the young idea: "What is that, mother?" "It is the Legislature, my child." "What does it do, mother?" "It repeals acts passed by the last Legislature."—Laramie Boomerang.

Pedestrian, who has dropped a penny in front of "a poor blind man,"—"Why, you humbug, you're not blind." Beggar—"Not I, sir. If the card says I am, they must have given me the wrong one. I'm deaf and dumb."—Boston Transcript.

Recently the citizens of Fair Play, Colorado, decided that they ought to do something to observe the Sabbath. So hereafter they will not shoot on Sunday except in self defence, or when a man impudently refuses to drink.—Philadelphia News.

Commendable temperance: There is a story told of a fine Cornish 'Squire who only drank brandy on two occasions—when he had goose for dinner and when he had not.—N. Y. Post.

A girl who sets out to look graceful in a hammock has as much work on hand as the man who trys to be languid with a saw-log following him down hill. —Detroit Free Press.

A Tennessee woman has trained a dog to drink beer and chew tobacco. Now you will see that woman will never marry. She has no use for a man around the house.

A case of domestic scandal under discussion at a tea-table: "Well, let us think the best of her we can," said an elderly spinster. "Yes," said another, "and say the worst—that's the fashion."

A great many things are accepted by us, as a matter of course, in this country. An Austin notary was called to take the acknowledgement of a witness to a deed. He wrote: 'To me, well known, personally appeared— by the way, what is your name, anyhow?'—Texas Siftings.

"Tug" Wilson, the English bruiser, has sailed for home, and if he writes a book about America he will have no trouble in telling what "struck him most forcibly" in this country.

A novelist says that smoking injures the memory and the editor of the Kentucky *State Journal* declares that he is going to smoke more than ever as there are a great many things he would like to forget.

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the Nevada Bonanza King, devotes her time in Paris to inventing. That is, inventing new methods to spend her money. When all other schemes fail, she should start a newspaper.—Norristown Herald.

"Yes," he said; "I hope the autumn leaves won't be handsome this year." "Don't you love the beautiful in nature?" they asked him. "Yes," he replied, "but if there are no handsome leaves, I may be able to take down a book in my library without dropping a lot from it."—Boston Post.

Together they were looking over the paper. "Oh, my! how funny!" she said. "What is it?" he asked. "Why, here's an advertisment that says, 'No reasonable offers refused.'" "What's so odd about that?" "Nothing, nothing," she replied, trying to blush, "only those are exactly my sentiments.—Vassar College Girl.

Barking critics: A certain Circuit Judge was always sure of meeting some cutting or sneering remark from a self-conceited lawyer when he came to a certain town in his rounds. This was repeated one day at dinner, when a gentleman present, said: "Judge why don't you squelch that fellow?" The Judge, dropping his knife and fork and placing his chin upon his elbows on the table, remarked: "Up in our town a widow woman has a yallar dog that, whenever the moon shines, goes out upon the porch and barks and barks away at it all night." Stopping short, he quietly resumed eating. After waiting some time it was asked: "Well, Judge, what of the dog and the moon?" "Oh, the moon kept right on," he said.—Troy Times.

It is related that Michigan saloon-keepers, who had combined to test the liquor law of that state, once sent a copy of the law and a check for $500 to the Hon. Matt Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and asked his opinion of the law. His answer was laconic: "The law is good and can't be broken."

Ask some men for an advertisement and they will answer: "I don't believe in advertising. Nobody reads your paper;" but let the same man be caught kissing a neighbor's wife or trying to hold up a street lamp and his tune changes immediately, and if a newspaper office is in a garret of a seven story building he will climb to the top and beg the editor to keep the affair out of the paper as all his acquaintance in seven counties would get on to it.

Restored by Magic.

Has the lake air and wind spoiled your complexion? Do you long for a preparation that will completely remove moth, tan and pimples and leave the skin clear and soft? If so, you have but to buy a bottle of Hamilton's Oriental Balm, which is simply magical in the effect and perfectly harmless. It is used in all the best families and gives unbounded satisfaction. Price 30 cents per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Always Useful

If you have rheumatism, neuralgia or any sprains, stiff cords, sore muscles, bruises, sore throat, &c., Parmelee's Universal Liniment will cure quickly and surely. If your horse has bone spavin, sweeney, sprain, bruises or lameness of any kind Parmelee's Universal Liniment is the best possible remedy that you can use. Large bottles 30 cents, ordinary size 25 cents. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1880.
My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all.
I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. MARY E. BRASHEAR,
173 Preston st.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 1881.
Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results.
J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Dec. 2, 1881.
After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief.
Mrs. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

CALL ON

C. L. DOUGLASS

For Your

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots & Shoes, Etc.

He keeps on hand the best goods the markets afford. Also Proprietor of

SMETHPORT GRIST MILL.

Feed and Meal

of the very best quality at the very lowest prices. Custom work done on short notice.

Mechanic St., SMETHPORT, PA.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on Hand.

Friends and patrons are invited

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

Thos. R. Frisbee,

GENERAL DEALER

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DRY-GOODS,

—AND—

GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Flour, Feed, &c.

LUMBER & SHINGLES.

CORYVILLE,

McKEAN CO., PA.

BERGSTRESSER'S

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SMETHPORT, PA.

[CO]PYING AND ENLARGING

A Specialty.

[La]ndscaping and Viewing

in all descriptions promptly attended to.

Picture Frames of all Kinds.

LIVERY

AND

Exchange Stables

At the Ford Knapp Barn on WATER STREET.

IRONS & PARKER, Prop's.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for Pleasure, or Business Purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

C. V. GILLIS,

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Drugs and Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

A. REILLY,

Contractor in Stone Masonry, Brick Work, Lathing and Plastering.

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LATH,
PLASTER and
PLASTERING HAIR

Furnished at the LOWEST RATES

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING!

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

Smethport

SASH FACTORY!

Near the McKean & Buffalo Depot.

Sash, Doors and Blinds,
Matching, Mouldings,
Brackets, Planing, Turning, Etc.,

On Hand and Furnished at Short Notice.

J. C. Strong, Prop'r.

"LITTLE BRAD FAUNCE"

Has opened an establishment for the sale of Good and Pure

LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS,

at No. 173 Union Street, (Wright Block, near the B., N. Y. & P. Depot)

OLEAN, N. Y.

Where he will be happy to meet his many friends and the public generally.
19-6m. B. B. FAUNCE.

1882.

JOSEPH & DORNBERG,

NO. 20 MAIN STREET.

ELDRED, PA.

Have Just Opened the Largest and Most omplete Stock of

Boys' and Childrens'

CLOTHING

To be found anywhere. Their stock of

GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

IS IMMENSE.

Those preferring garments made to order can be accommodated, as a large stock of Foreign and Domestic piece goods is always on hand, and good fits guaranteed.

Joseph & Dornberg,

ELDRED, PA.

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AND

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F. O. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

PLUMBING

Gas and Steam Fitting.

As the citizens of Smethport are about to introduce water into their streets,

IRLBACKER & DAVIS,

No. 503 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

—AND—

IRLBACKER, DAVIS & CO.,

No. 144 Union Street,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Offer their services to do anything desired in the line of Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting, guaranteeing the best possible work and materials at the lowest possible prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

LARABEE GREENHOUSE,

has more plants than ever, and finer.

Winter Blooming Plants

IN MANY VARIETIES.

Cut Flowers to Order or in Designs.

W. R. TAYLOR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice Brands of

Tobacco & Cigars

PIPES, CIGAR CASES,

Smokers' Furnishing Goods, Etc.,

Main Street, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,

—DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

INVENTORS address EDSON BROS., Attorneys at Law and Patent Solicitors, 617 Seventh St., Washington, D. C., for instructions. Reasonable terms. Reference and advice sent FREE. We attend exclusively to Patent business. Interferences, and cases rejected in other hands a specialty. Caveats solicited. Upon receipt of model or sketch and description we give our opinion as to patentability, free of charge. We refer to the Commissioner of Patents, also to ex-Commissioners. Established 1869. 45-1f.

SOLDIERS now suffering from wounds or disease of any kind caused by military service are entitled to a pension. Widows, minor children, dependent mothers or fathers of soldiers who died from the effects of their service are also entitled. Many invalid pensioners are entitled to an INCREASE. Careful attention given to Rejected and Suspended Claims, as many can be allowed with but slight new evidence. Complete instructions with references sent on application. CHAS. & GEO. A. KING, Attorneys-at-Law, 917 F St., Washington, D. C.

[illegible] Any one can work in spare time [illegible] at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 3-1y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. [illegible] Twombly Knitting Machine Co., [illegible]

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. *I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.*

28-1yr.

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ASIATIC AGUE CURE

INVARIABLY

Gives Immediate Relief and Cure

IN THE FOLLOWING COMPLAINTS:

FEVER AND AGUE,
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SICK HEADACHE,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
SCIATIC RHEUMATISM,
DEBILITY,
LOSS OF APPETITE.

IS A

GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
IS THE BEST OF TONICS,
Prevents YELLOW FEVER

AND

All CONTAGIOUS DISEASES

Read what Others say

Wm. Fly, New Bridge, N. J., says: "Asiatic Ague Cure not only cured me of Chills and Fever, which I had for a long time; it also cured my wife and child." [illegible]

J. B. Brown, of Baldwin Ave., Jersey City, N. J., writes: "I paid $20 to have my fever cured [illegible] Chills and Fever. I don't need [illegible]"

S. F. Morse, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "Asiatic Ague Cure relieved me of Dyspepsia, which everything else failed."

John Hosier, Greenpoint, N. Y., writes: "For years have been troubled with pimples on the face, [illegible] blood. Your medicine entirely cured me."

F. A. Hewett, 100 Milton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. writes: "I [illegible] in the Liver, and [illegible]"

Ask your Druggist for Asiatic Ague Cure.

PREPARED ONLY BY

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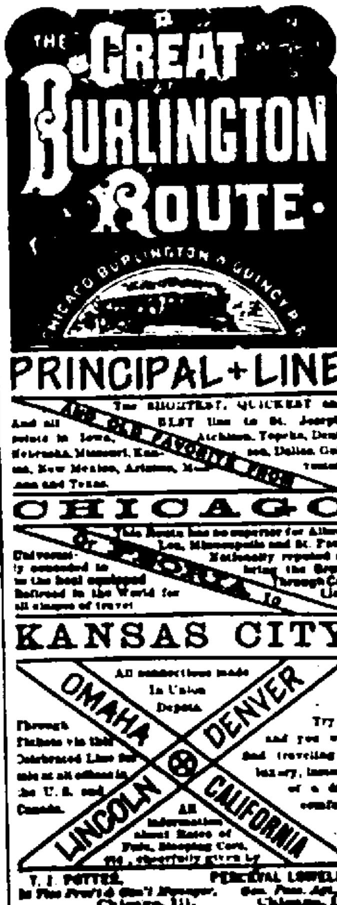

The SHORTEST, QUICKEST and BEST line to St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka, Denison, Dallas, Galveston, and all points in Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, New Mexico, Arizona, Montana and Texas.

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A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

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MANHOOD

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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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41 Ann St., N. Y.; Post Office Box 450.

3-1y.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA R. R.

Broad Time Table. Takes effect Wednesday, September 13, 1882.

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	7	9	11
Bradford.......Dep	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie Crossing	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tarport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chapin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hazlewood	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Forest	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Taylor	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kinzua Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alleosa	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Davis Switch	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Vleck's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ormsby's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock Cut	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	8	14	12
Smethport.......Dep	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock Cut	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ormsby's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Vleck's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Davis Switch	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alleosa	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kinzua Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Taylor	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Forest	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hazlewood	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chapin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tarport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie Crossing	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford.......Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains will be run by New York time. During Court week the 4:20 p. m. train will be held at Smethport until 6:00 p. m. All Passenger Trains make direct connection at Kinzua Junction with trains to and from Kane City and Bordell.

SUNDAY TRAIN leave Bradford at [illegible] a. m. and arrives at Smethport at [illegible]. Leaves Smethport at 5:25 p. m. and arrives at [illegible] at [illegible].

B. C. WILLIAMS, [illegible]

Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia R'y.

Trains Run on Buffalo Time

NO SUNDAY TRAINS.

NORTHWARD.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD.
[illegible]	Buffalo	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ebenezer	[illegible]
[illegible]	Spring Brook	[illegible]
[illegible]	Elma	[illegible]
[illegible]	East Aurora	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wales	[illegible]
[illegible]	Holland	[illegible]
[illegible]	Protection	[illegible]
[illegible]	Sardinia	[illegible]
[illegible]	Arcade	[illegible]
[illegible]	Yorkshire	[illegible]
[illegible]	Machias Junc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Franklinville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ischua	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hinsdale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Erie Ry. Junc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Olean	[illegible]
[illegible]	Westons	[illegible]
[illegible]	Portville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Eldred	[illegible]
[illegible]	Larrabees	[illegible]
[illegible]	Sartwell	[illegible]
[illegible]	Turtle Point	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]
[illegible]	Liberty	[illegible]
[illegible]	Keating	[illegible]
[illegible]	Shippen	[illegible]
[illegible]	Emporium	[illegible]

B. N. Y & P. R. R.—CLERMONT BRANCH.

L'v Northw'd	STATIONS.	L'v Southw'd
[illegible]	Larrabees	[illegible]
[illegible]	Frisbee	[illegible]
[illegible]	Farmers Valley	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Crosby	[illegible]
[illegible]	Colegrove	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hamlin	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wernwag	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION.

OLEAN, BRADFORD & WARREN R. R.

Leave Bradford for Olean at [illegible] and [illegible] p. m. Arrive from Olean [illegible]. SUNDAY trains leave Bradford for Olean [illegible]. On Bradford extension to Warren, trains leave Bradford for Warren at [illegible]. Arrive from Warren at [illegible].

KENDALL & ELDRED R. R.

Leave Bradford for Eldred at [illegible]. Arrive from Eldred at [illegible]. Sunday trains leave Bradford for Eldred at [illegible].

WM. S. BALDWIN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
GEO. H. GATCHELL, Gen'l Supt.
J. W. WARREN, Supt. Narrow Gauge Div.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

Time Table, takes effect Friday, September 8th, 1882.

AR. EASTW'D.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hammonds	[illegible]
[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]
[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]
[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]
[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Silver Spring	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]

Trains run on New York time.
B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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AN OLD AND TRIED REMEDY.

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IRELAND [illegible]